GOLD KEY
TOTAL WAR
12c
10145-507
TOTAL WAR
WITH THE FIGHTING FOUR OF THE
MARINE
ATTACK
RESCUE
SERVICE
An unknown enemy launches an
ALL-OUT WAR ON AMERICAN SOIL!
© 1965 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY INC.

KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

WEAPONS AND WARFARE

NUMBER 5

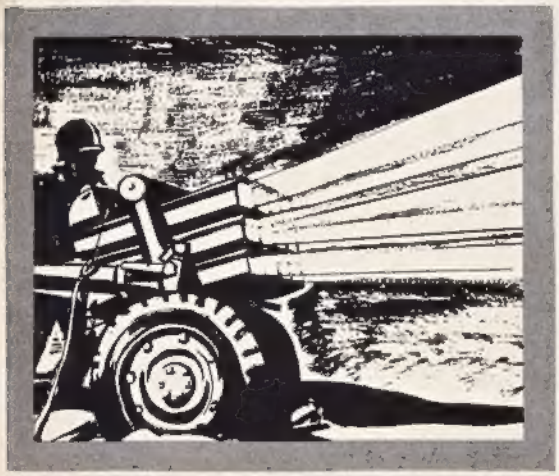
MODERN INFANTRY WEAPONS

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.

The BAR (Browning Automatic Rifle) can be fired from the shoulder or detachable bipod. It fires 600 rounds per minute.

This Browning .30 caliber machine gun uses armor piercing and incendiary bullets. It can be mounted on all types of vehicles.

Highly effective against tanks and pill-boxes is the rocket launcher (bazooka) which fires a deadly self-propelled rocket.



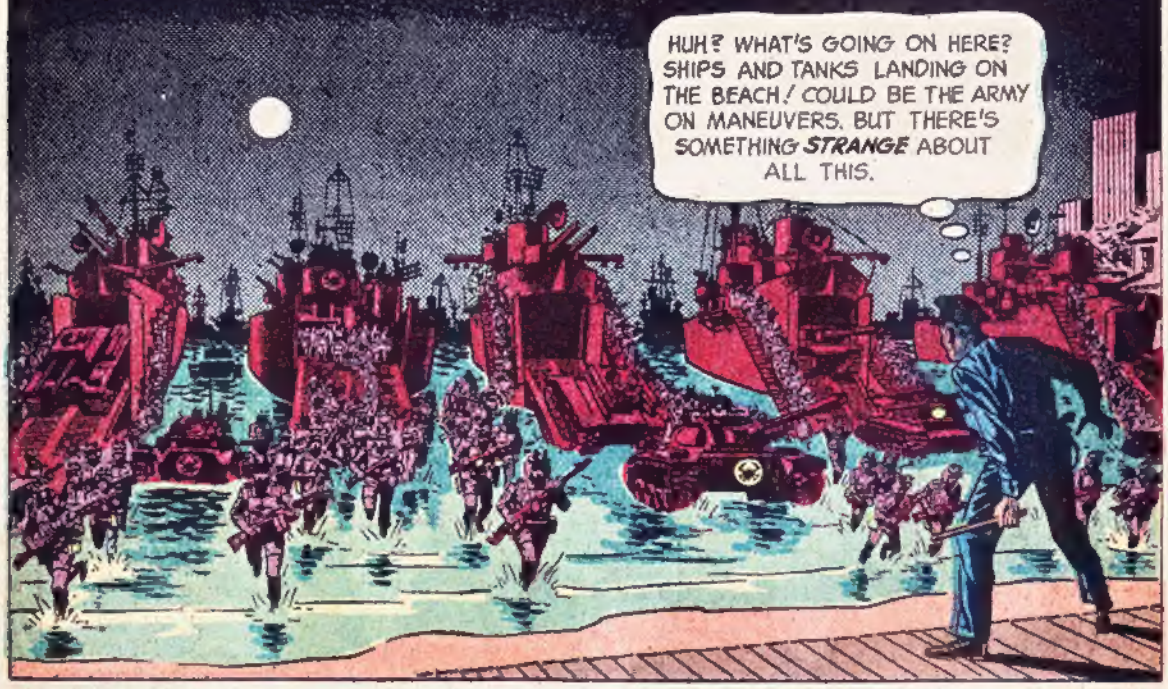
This 12-tube rocket launcher is towed by a jeep. Each self-propelled missile packs the punch of a 105-MM. high-explosive shell.

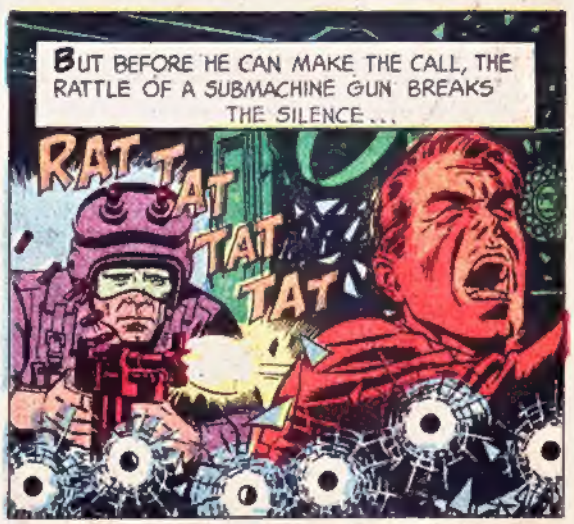
Fired from the shoulder, the 75-MM. Recoilless Rifle has a 4-mile range. This rifle is aimed by means of a telescopic sight.

TOTAL WAR

IT'S 2 A.M. IN ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY---THE END OF A HECTIC JULY 4TH WEEK-END! HOT DOG STANDS AND AMUSEMENT PIERS ARE SHUT DOWN FOR THE NIGHT. MILES OF BOARDWALKS ARE DESERTED! THEN, OUT OF THE DARKNESS COMES A SAVAGE ATTACK ON A SLEEPING CITY AS A MYSTERIOUS ENEMY AIMS A TREACHEROUS BLOW AT.....

TARGET: AMERICA


HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? SHIPS AND TANKS LANDING ON THE BEACH! COULD BE THE ARMY ON MANEUVERS. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING *STRANGE* ABOUT ALL THIS.

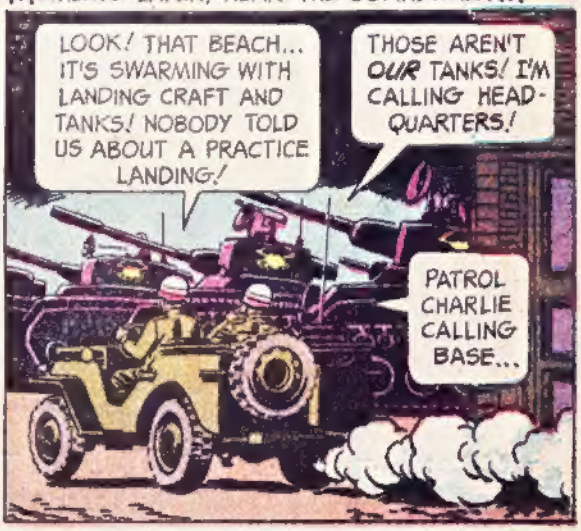


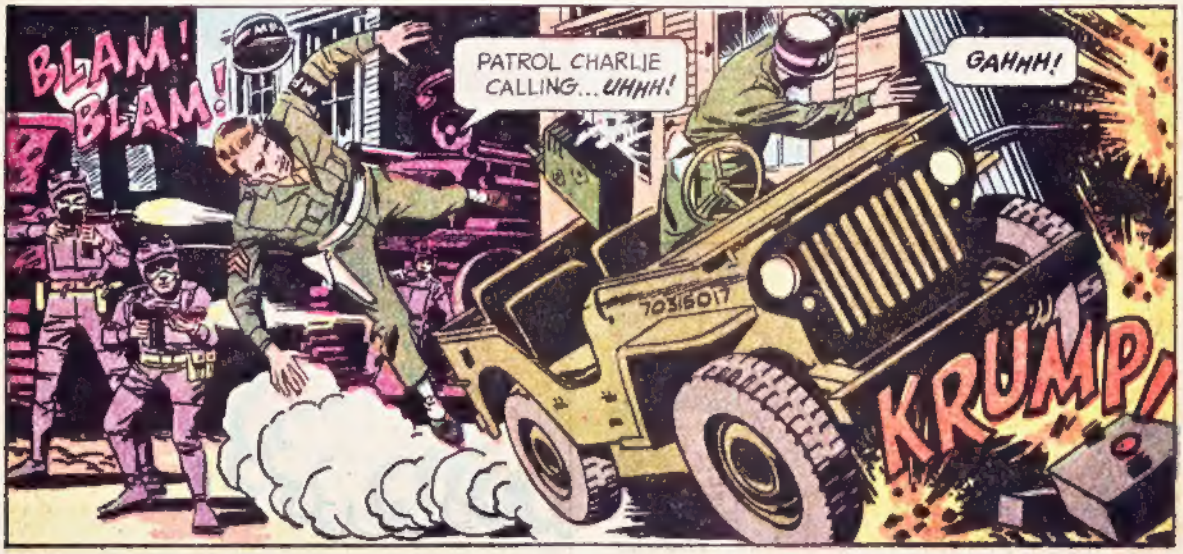
TOTAL WAR, No. 1. Published by K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, in cooperation with Golden Press, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1965, by Western Publishing Company, Inc.

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
RAT TAT TAT
HEY! AM I HEARING THINGS?... OR IS THAT A MACHINE-GUN?
A MACHINE GUN? BUDDY, THIS NIGHT PATROL DUTY MUST BE AFFECTING YOUR BRAIN!
LOOK! MARINES. A BUNCH OF NON-COMS ON THE TOWN! HOLD IT... ONE OF THEM IS AN OFFICER!
SOUNDS SCREWY! NO OFFICER WOULD PAL AROUND WITH ENLISTED MEN. WE'LL CHECK THEM OUT.
ME? I'M SGT. JOE STRIKER! HERE'S MY PASS.
AND I'M CORPORAL RUSS STACEY!
SGT. KEN HIRO!
AND I'M LT. CY ADAMS. THESE MEN ARE ON MY ADVANCED TRAINING SQUAD AT THE MARS BASE. WE'RE ON A 3-DAY PASS.
MARS, EH? THAT'S THE NEW HUSH-HUSH MARINE COMBAT TEAM!
MP
THESE GUYS ARE A CROSS BETWEEN COMMANDOS, PARATROOPS AND GUERRILLAS!
YOU KIDDING? IN THOSE FANCY UNIFORMS THEY LOOK MORE LIKE ICE-CREAM PEDDLERS.
MP
EACH OF THESE CHARACTERS IS A SPECIALIST IN SOME KIND OF MILITARY MAYHEM ...COMBAT PILOT, TANK EXPERT, DEMOLITION... WHAT'S YOURS, TOJO?
JUDO AND KARATE! IF HONORABLE MP CARE FOR DEMONSTRATION, I WILL GLADLY FRACTURE BRIDGEWORK!

LIEUTENANT, THAT SOUNDED LIKE A BAR! SOMETHING'S BREWING DOWN ON THE BEACH FRONT! THOSE MP'S MIGHT NEED A HAND!
YOU COULD BE RIGHT, JOE! LET'S GO, MEN! ON THE DOUBLE!

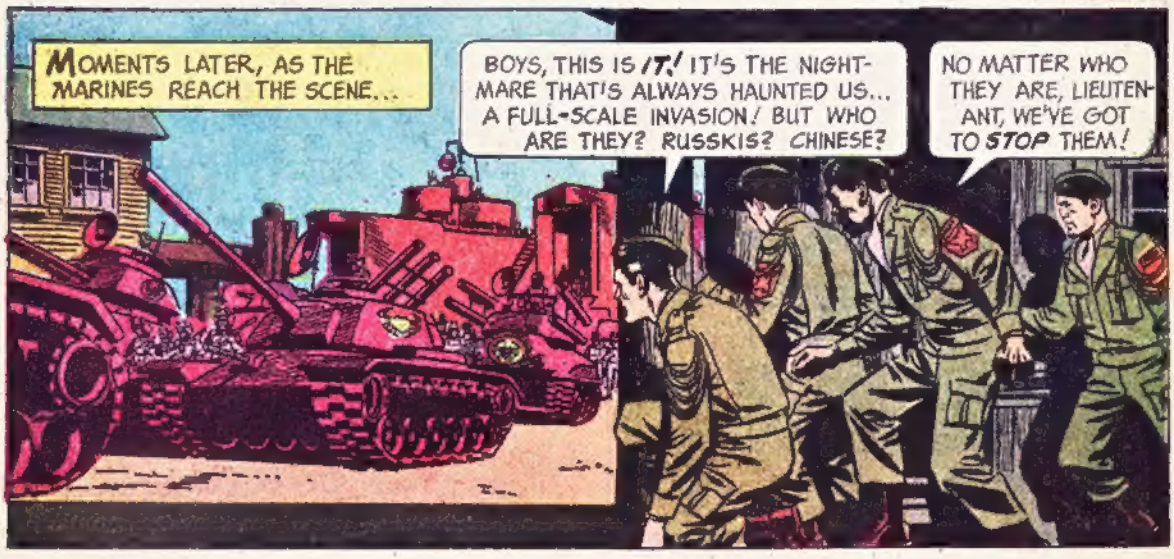
MOMENTS LATER, NEAR THE BOARDWALK...


LOOK! THAT BEACH... IT'S SWARMING WITH LANDING CRAFT AND TANKS! NOBODY TOLD US ABOUT A PRACTICE LANDING!
THOSE AREN'T OUR TANKS! I'M CALLING HEADQUARTERS!
PATROL CHARLIE CALLING BASE...

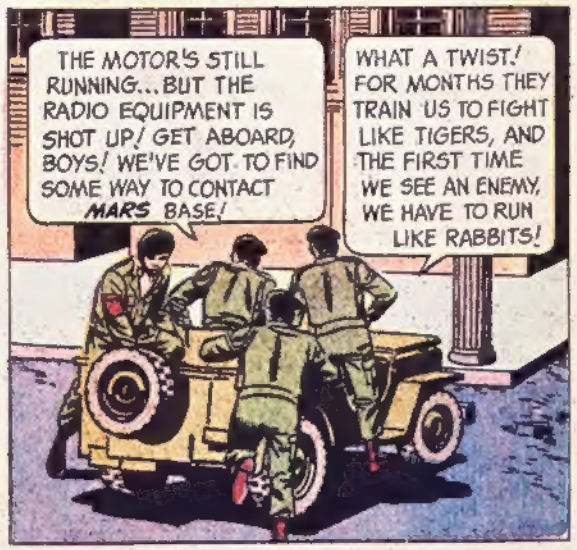


ALL RIGHT, YOU CREEPS! SO YOU GOT US! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?
WE WILL BE THE ONES TO ASK QUESTIONS! TAKE THEM TO THE COMMAND POST! THEY MAY HAVE INFORMATION WE NEED!
MP

YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS! HEAD INLAND! CAPTURE ALL ROAD CENTERS. CUT ALL COMMUNICATION LINES! CRUSH ALL RESISTANCE WITHOUT MERCY.
WE WILL LET THESE AMERICANS KNOW WHAT WAR IS LIKE, COMMANDER!

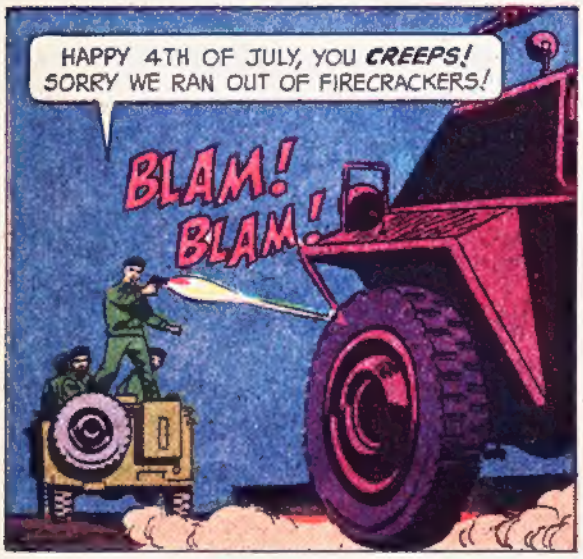

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE MARINES REACH THE SCENE...
BOYS, THIS IS IT! IT'S THE NIGHTMARE THAT'S ALWAYS HAUNTED US... A FULL-SCALE INVASION! BUT WHO ARE THEY? RUSSKIS? CHINESE?
NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE, LIEUTENANT, WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

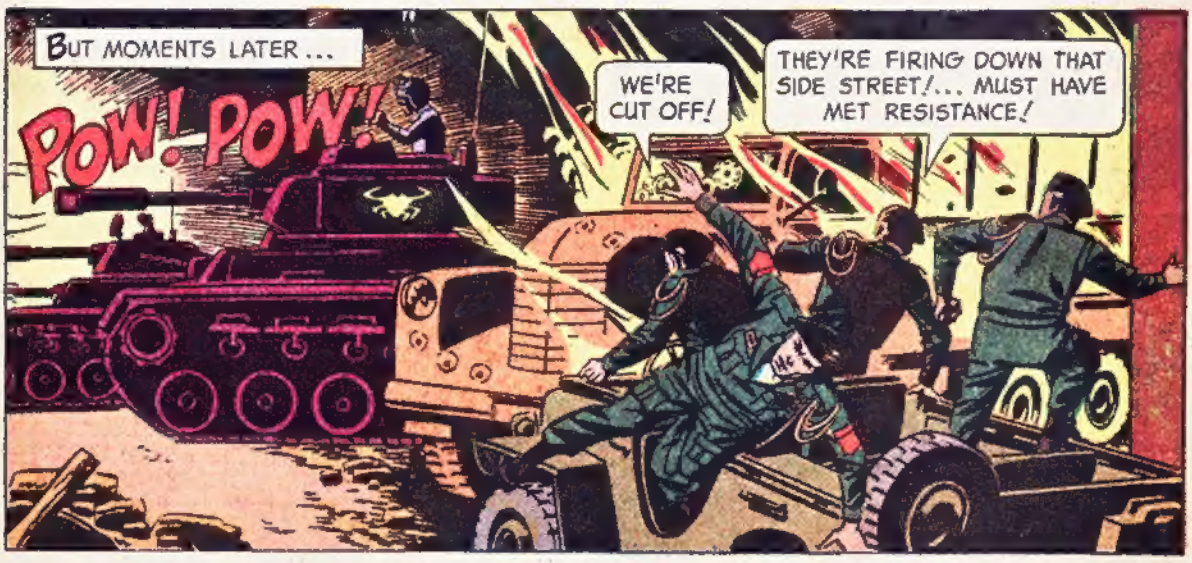
FOUR MEN AGAINST AN ARMY? THAT'S HEAVY ODDS EVEN FOR A MARS SQUAD. WE'D BETTER SCRAM!
THOSE MP'S WERE HERE BEFORE US! THE INVADERS MUST HAVE CAPTURED THE POOR GUYS, BUT MAYBE WE CAN USE THEIR JEEP!

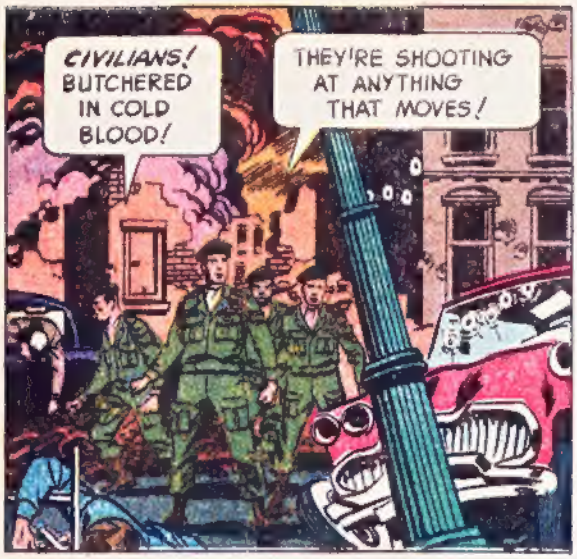

THE MOTOR'S STILL RUNNING... BUT THE RADIO EQUIPMENT IS SHOT UP! GET ABOARD, BOYS! WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOME WAY TO CONTACT MARS BASE!
WHAT A TWIST! FOR MONTHS THEY TRAIN US TO FIGHT LIKE TIGERS, AND THE FIRST TIME WE SEE AN ENEMY, WE HAVE TO RUN LIKE RABBITS!

DUCK, BOYS! OR THEY'LL PART YOUR HAIR!
RAT TAT TAT
HERE'S ONE TARGET THAT'S GONNA SHOOT BACK! ONE OF THOSE MP'S DROPPED HIS WEAPON HERE!

CR-RASH!
GOOD HUNTING, STACEY! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!


HAPPY 4TH OF JULY, YOU CREEPS! SORRY WE RAN OUT OF FIRECRACKERS!
BLAM! BLAM!

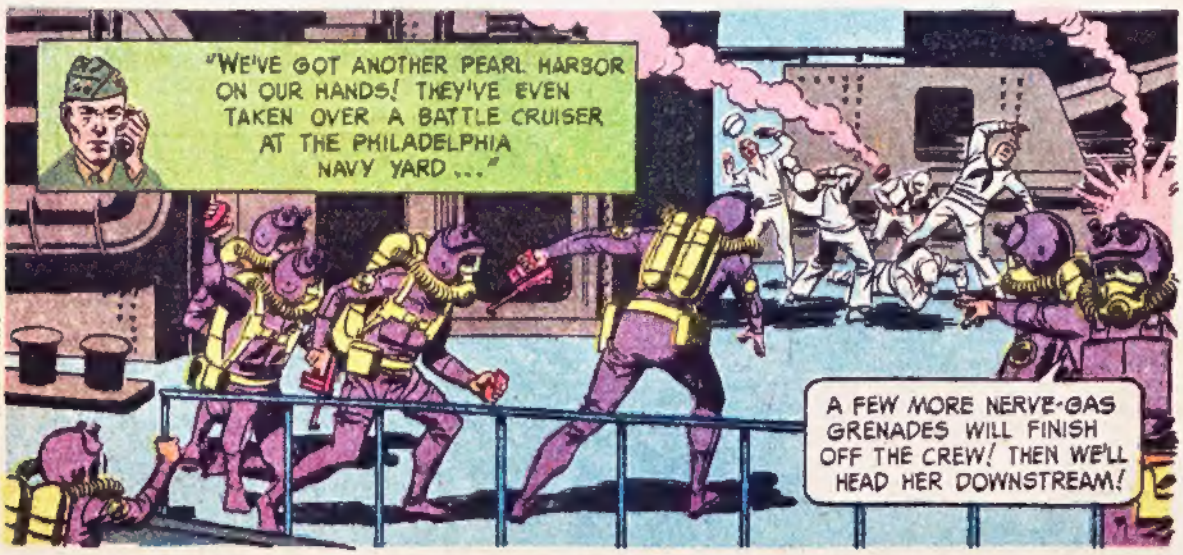

BUT MOMENTS LATER...
POW! POW!
WE'RE CUT OFF!
THEY'RE FIRING DOWN THAT SIDE STREET!... MUST HAVE MET RESISTANCE!

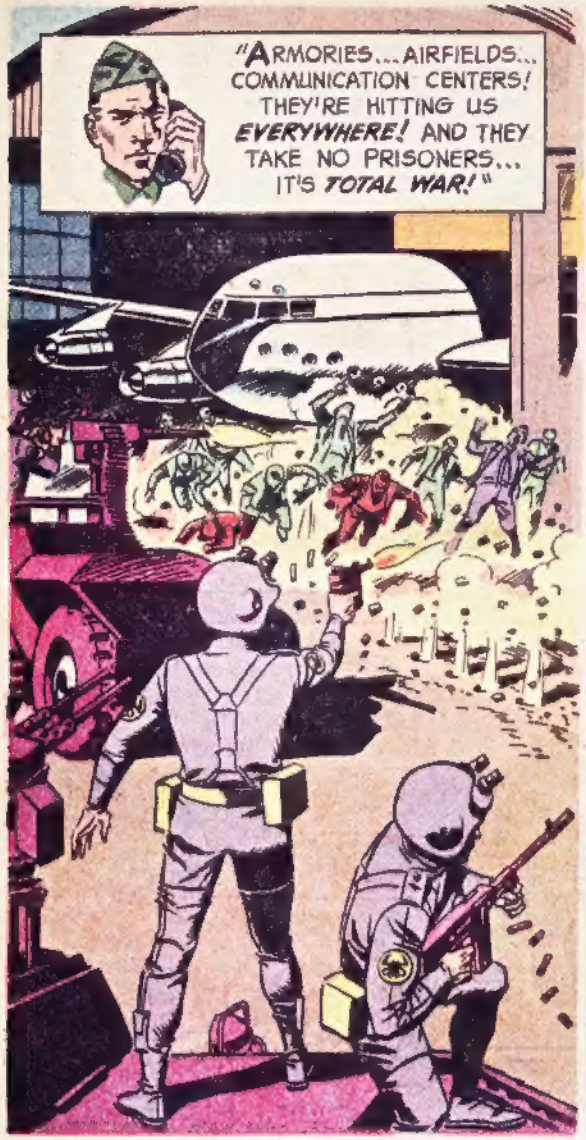


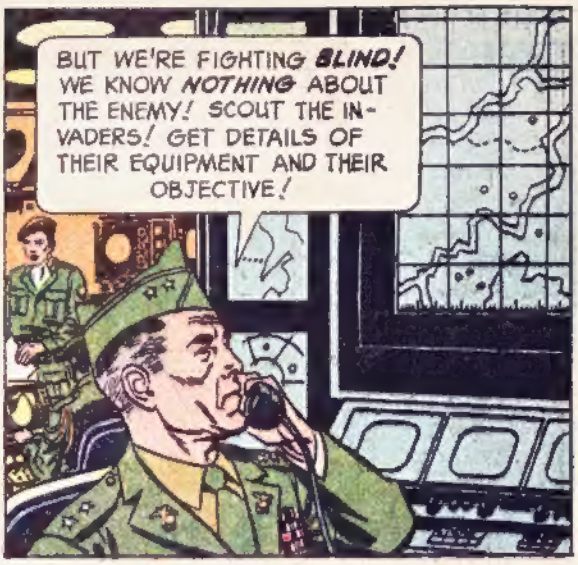
HERE'S A BREAK! A PHONE! MAYBE I CAN GET THROUGH TO MARS HEADQUARTERS... TELL THE C.O. WHAT'S GOING ON.
A WASTE OF TIME, LIEUTENANT! THOSE ANIMALS MUST HAVE CUT THE LINES BY NOW!

BUT MIRACULOUSLY, THE CALL DOES GET THROUGH, AND ADAMS REPORTS TO GENERAL KRIPPS...

THAT'S RIGHT, GENERAL! AN AMPHIBIOUS ASSAULT! TANKS... ARTILLERY... THE WORKS! ATLANTIC CITY IS A SHAMBLES!
I BELIEVE YOU, LIEUTENANT! THEY'VE ATTACKED IN A DOZEN SPOTS! IT'S CONDITION RED ON THE ENTIRE EAST COAST!

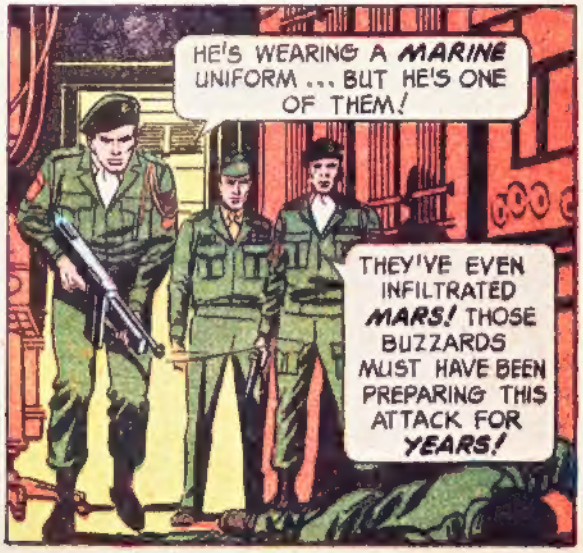

"WE'VE GOT ANOTHER PEARL HARBOR ON OUR HANDS! THEY'VE EVEN TAKEN OVER A BATTLE CRUISER AT THE PHILADELPHIA NAVY YARD..."
A FEW MORE NERVE-GAS GRENADES WILL FINISH OFF THE CREW! THEN WE'LL HEAD HER DOWNSTREAM!


"ARMORIES... AIRFIELDS... COMMUNICATION CENTERS! THEY'RE HITTING US *EVERYWHERE!* AND THEY TAKE NO PRISONERS... IT'S *TOTAL WAR!*"

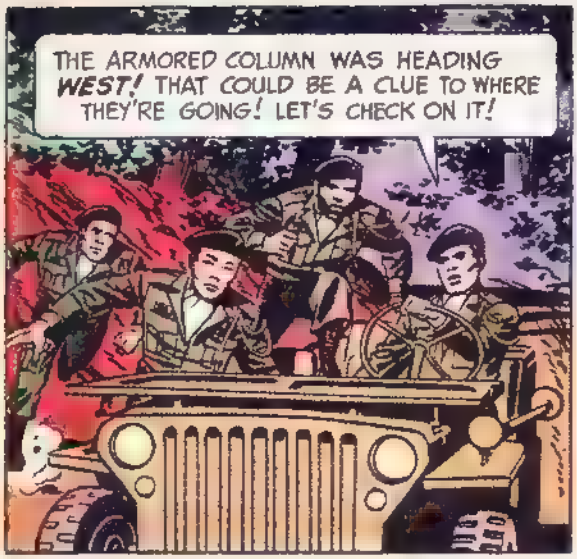

BUT WE'RE FIGHTING *BLIND!* WE KNOW *NOTHING* ABOUT THE ENEMY! SCOUT THE INVADERS! GET DETAILS OF THEIR EQUIPMENT AND THEIR OBJECTIVE!

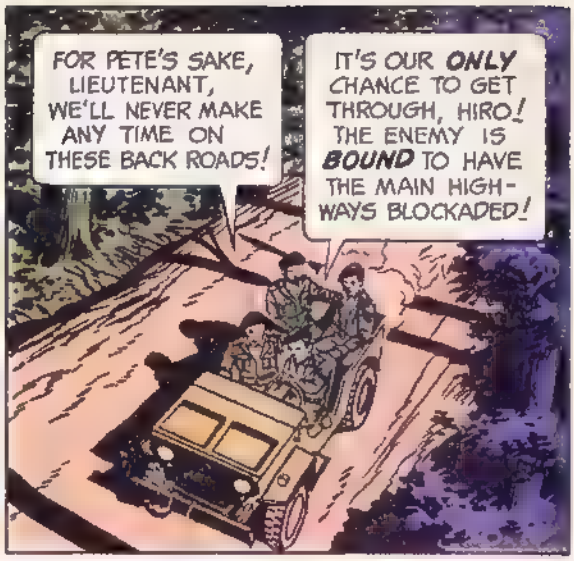
AND REPORT BACK TO BASE WHEN...
CRACKLE
CLIK!
THE LINE WENT DEAD! CHECK THE RELAY ROOM!
YESSIR!

A *SPY!*... SABOTAGING OUR COMMUNICATIONS!
POW!
POW!
STAND BACK!

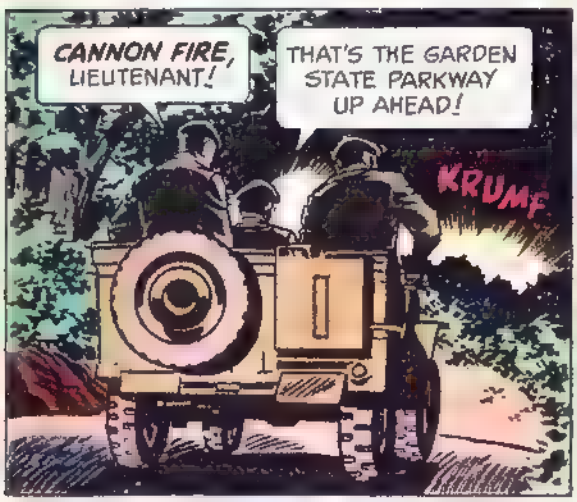

HE'S WEARING A *MARINE* UNIFORM ... BUT HE'S ONE OF THEM!
THEY'VE EVEN INFILTRATED *MARS!* THOSE BUZZARDS MUST HAVE BEEN PREPARING THIS ATTACK FOR *YEARS!*

WHILE IN THE RUINS OF ATLANTIC CITY...
YOU HEARD ME! THE C.O. WANTS US TO GET ALL THE DOPE WE CAN ABOUT THESE GUYS! QUICK, TRY THE RADIO IN THAT CAR! MAYBE WE CAN GET A LINE ON WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
THE MYSTERIOUS ATTACKERS ARE SWEEPING INLAND-ARMORED COLUMNS HAVE BEEN SEEN ON THE MAJOR PARKWAYS... THE PHILADELPHIA NAVY YARD REPORTS A CRUISER HAS BEEN CAPTURED!..
OKAY! WE'VE GOT SOME OF THE PICTURE! THEY'RE FANNING OUT FROM THE BEACHHEAD! COME ON, BOYS! LET'S GET A LOOK AT THIS FROM A RINGSIDE SEAT.
70315017
NOT LONG AFTERWARD, JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY...
ROCKET-LAUNCHERS, ANTITANK VEHICLES AND SELF-PROPELLED ARTILLERY! THEY'VE SURE GOT SOME FANCY HARDWARE, LIEUTENANT!
I'M KEEPING SCORE, STACEY! THIS IS THE KIND OF INFORMATION WE NEED!

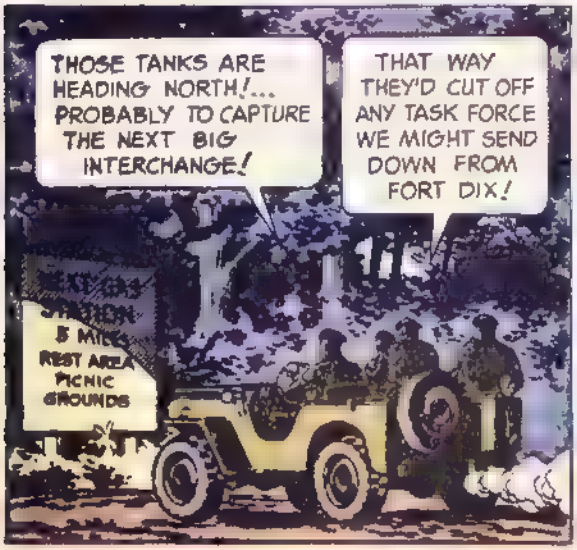



FOR PETE'S SAKE, LIEUTENANT, WE'LL NEVER MAKE ANY TIME ON THESE BACK ROADS!
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET THROUGH, HIRO! THE ENEMY IS BOUND TO HAVE THE MAIN HIGHWAYS BLOCKADED!

SUDDENLY, THE SOUND OF BIG GUNS STOPS THEM IN THEIR TRACKS!



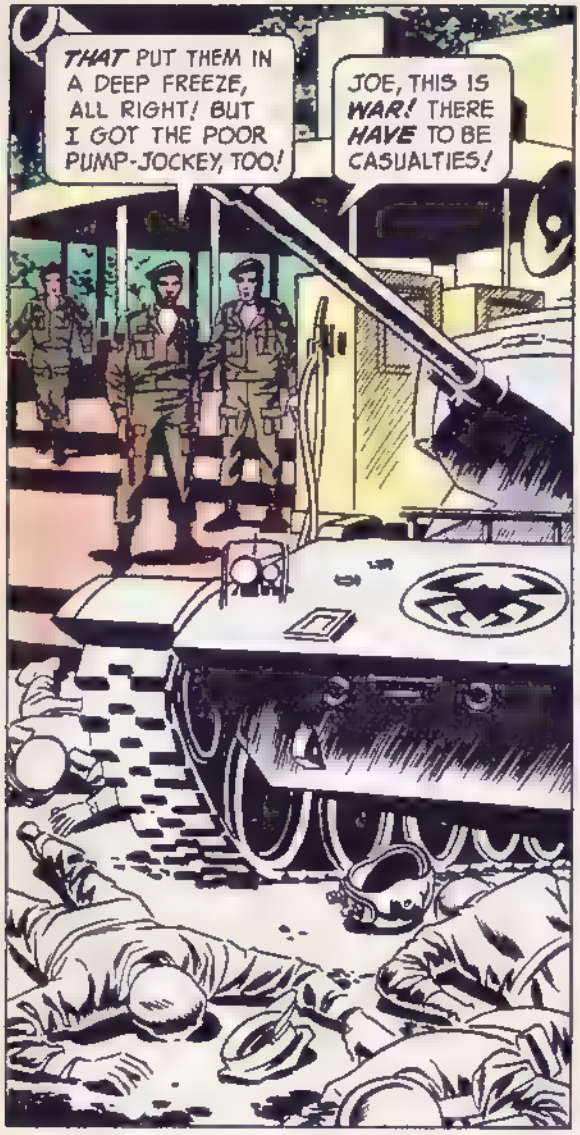
LOOK AT THOSE TOLL BOOTHS! THEY MUST HAVE COME THROUGH HERE! BUT WHY'D THEY HAVE TO KILL THESE POOR JOES?
LIKE THE GENERAL SAID, KID! IT'S TOTAL WAR!
STOP PAY TOLL
STOP PAY TOLL

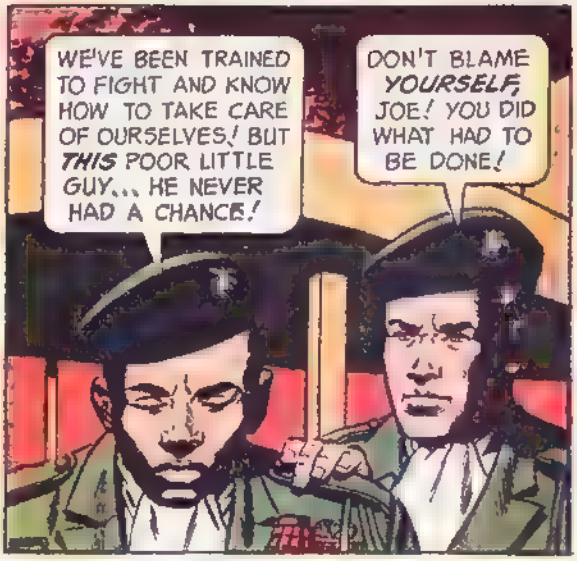

THOSE TANKS ARE HEADING NORTH!... PROBABLY TO CAPTURE THE NEXT BIG INTERCHANGE!
THAT WAY THEY'D CUT OFF ANY TASK FORCE WE MIGHT SEND DOWN FROM FORT DIX!
5 MILES
REST AREA
PICNIC GROUNDS

THEN, A FEW MILES FURTHER UP THE ROAD...

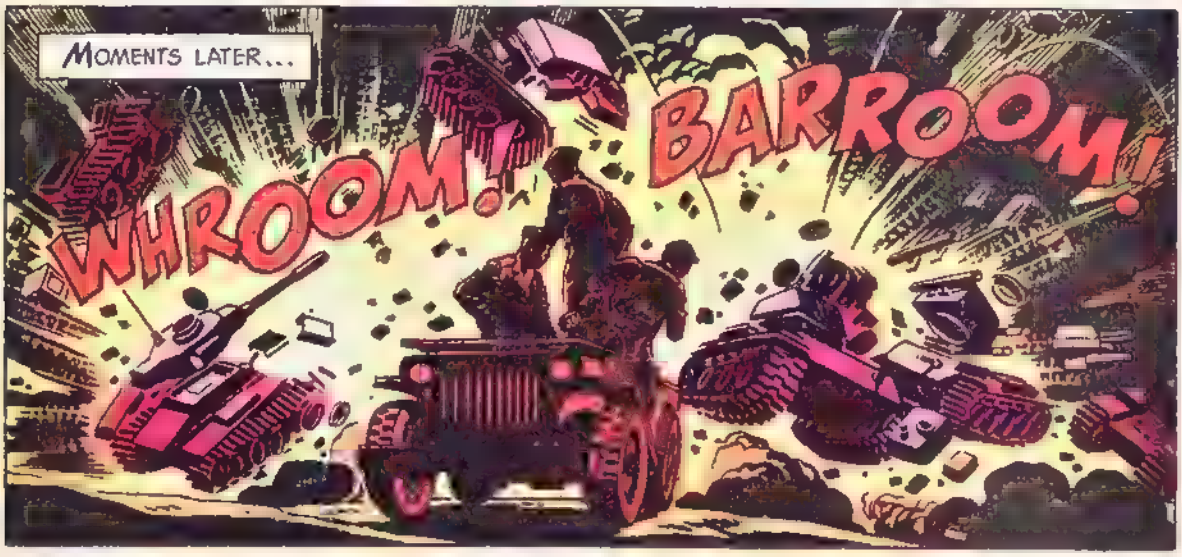
THE NERVE OF THOSE GUYS...THEY'RE GASSING UP JUST LIKE TOURISTS!
IT'S NOT FUNNY, HIRO! EVERY GAS STATION FROM HERE TO CALIFORNIA IS A BUILT-IN FUEL DUMP FOR THE ENEMY!
LOOK, THEY'RE CARRYING STACKS OF ROAD MAPS OUT OF THE OFFICE!
MAYBE THEY'RE PLANNING A VACATION!
CALL IT A TOUR...ALL EXPENSES PAID! THOSE MAPS SHOW THE ENTIRE COUNTRY-SIDE... ROADS, RIVERS, TOWNS, CITIES, AIR-FIELDS! EVEN GAS STATIONS!
HOLY COW! IT'S LIKE UNROLLING A RED CARPET FOR THEM!
LIEUTENANT, WE CAN'T JUST HIDE HERE AND WATCH THEM! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! WE'RE MARINES, AREN'T WE?
FOUR MEN AGAINST AN ARMORED COLUMN! ARE YOU KIDDING, JOE? IT WOULD BE SUICIDE!
LIEUTENANT, I'VE GOT ME AN IDEA! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT TANK TRUCK PARKED NEAR THE PUMPS!
CORPORATION
LIQUID OXYGEN
THE DRIVER PROBABLY STOPPED FOR GAS AND WAS CAPTURED!

LIEUTENANT, IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, LIQUID OXYGEN WILL FREEZE ANYTHING IT TOUCHES ...INSTANTLY!
YEAH! UNDER COMPRESSION THAT STUFF REGISTERS HUNDREDS OF DEGREES BELOW ZERO! I READ YOU, JOE!
I COULD BLAST OFF ONE OF THE VALVE CAPS WITH THIS MACHINE PISTOL!
GO TO IT, JOE! IT'S ALL YOURS!
POW! POW! POW!
RIGHT ON TARGET!
CALOX CORPORATION LIQUID OXYGEN
WHOOOOSH!
GAAAAH!

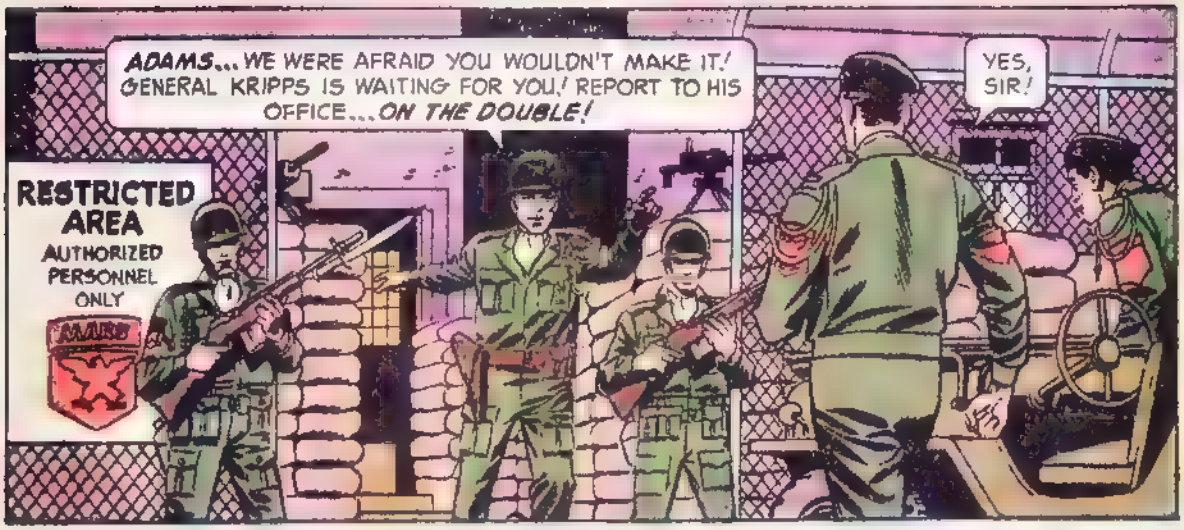

THAT PUT THEM IN A DEEP FREEZE, ALL RIGHT! BUT I GOT THE POOR PUMP-JOCKEY, TOO!
JOE, THIS IS WAR! THERE HAVE TO BE CASUALTIES!


WE'VE BEEN TRAINED TO FIGHT AND KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES! BUT THIS POOR LITTLE GUY... HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, JOE! YOU DID WHAT HAD TO BE DONE!

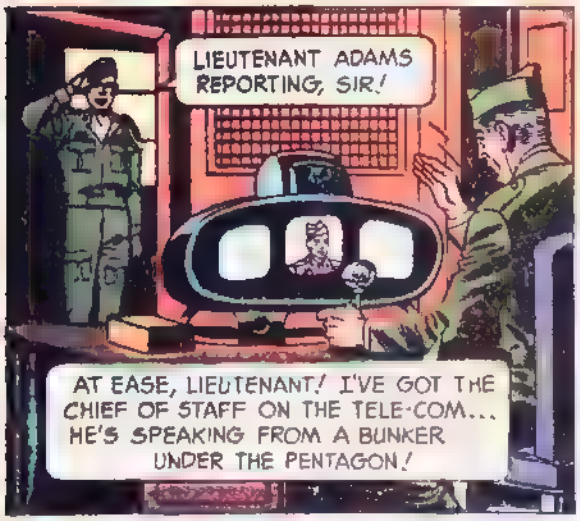
OKAY, MEN, BACK TO THE JEEP! GOT TO BE ON OUR WAY!
IN A MINUTE, LIEUTENANT! I'M GOING TO USE THESE GRENADES TO BLOW UP THE GAS PUMPS!

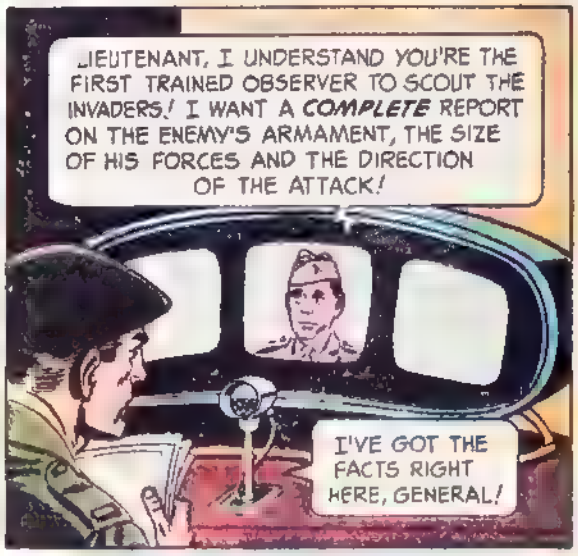

MOMENTS LATER...
WHROOM!
BARROOM!

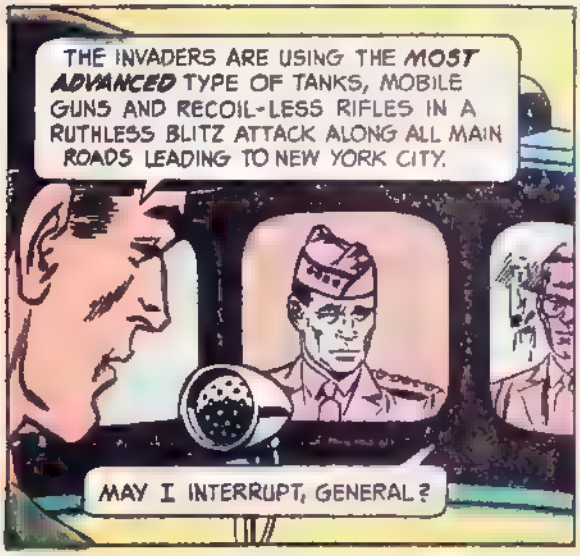
DAWN BREAKS AS THE SQUAD ARRIVES AT *MARS* BASE...


ADAMS... WE WERE AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T MAKE IT! GENERAL KRIPPS IS WAITING FOR YOU! REPORT TO HIS OFFICE... ON THE DOUBLE!
YES, SIR!
RESTRICTED AREA
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
MARS

SECONDS LATER, IN THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE...

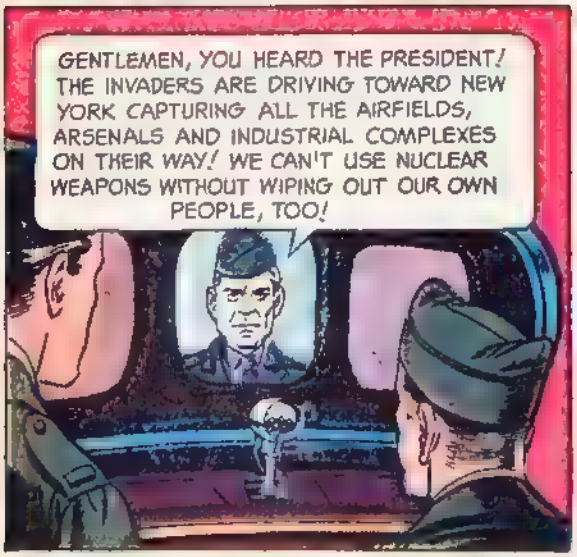

LIEUTENANT ADAMS REPORTING, SIR!
AT EASE, LIEUTENANT! I'VE GOT THE CHIEF OF STAFF ON THE TELE-COM... HE'S SPEAKING FROM A BUNKER UNDER THE PENTAGON!

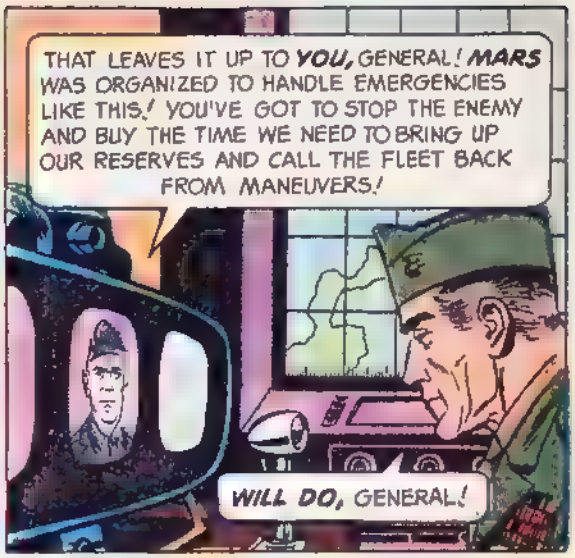

LIEUTENANT, I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE THE FIRST TRAINED OBSERVER TO SCOUT THE INVADERS! I WANT A *COMPLETE* REPORT ON THE ENEMY'S ARMAMENT, THE SIZE OF HIS FORCES AND THE DIRECTION OF THE ATTACK!
I'VE GOT THE FACTS RIGHT HERE, GENERAL!


THE INVADERS ARE USING THE *MOST ADVANCED* TYPE OF TANKS, MOBILE GUNS AND RECOIL-LESS RIFLES IN A RUTHLESS BLITZ ATTACK ALONG ALL MAIN ROADS LEADING TO NEW YORK CITY.
MAY I INTERRUPT, GENERAL?

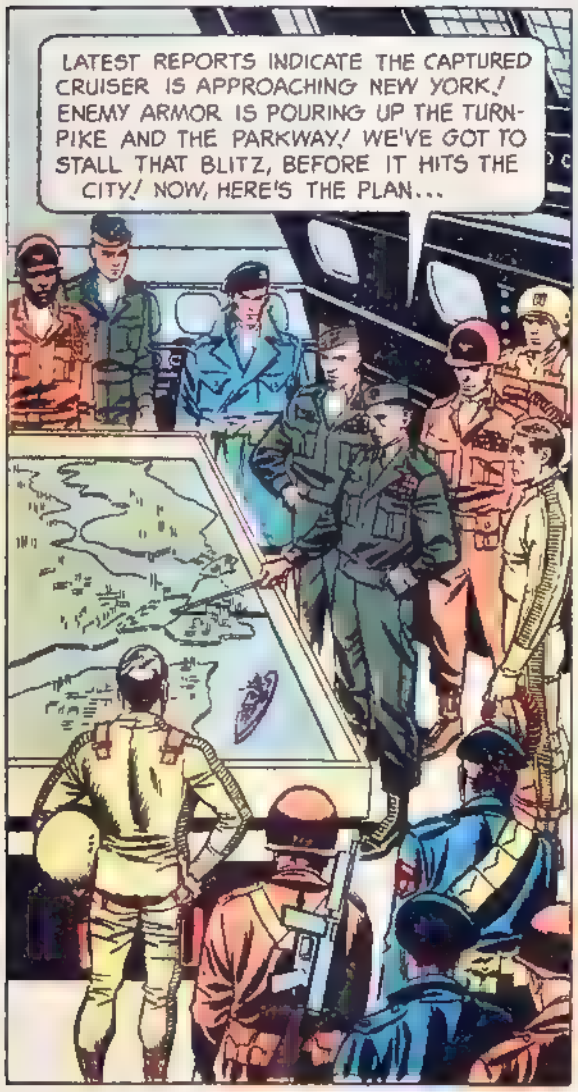
MR. PRESIDENT!
RELAX, LIEUTENANT! PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MY GUESTS.. AMBASSADOR BRONSKI OF THE U.S.S.R. AND HIS AIDE, MAJOR SUSKOV!

LIEUTENANT, WE'VE BEEN HIT WITH A NEW PEARL HARBOR, BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHO THE INVADERS ARE! CAN YOU IDENTIFY THEM?
FROM THEIR WEAPONS AND TACTICS THEY COULD HAVE BEEN SENT BY ANY OF THE MAJOR POWERS, BUT I CAN'T MAKE POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION, SIR!
YOU SEE, MR. PRESIDENT! IT IS A SLANDER TO SAY MY COUNTRY ATTACKED THE UNITED STATES!
I'VE JUST BEEN ON THE HOT-LINE TO MOSCOW!
"YOUR CHAIRMAN INFORMED ME THAT MOSCOW IS UNDER ATTACK, TOO."
MR. PRESIDENT! AT THIS VERY MOMENT MYSTERIOUS INVADERS ARE BEING LANDED FROM ARMORED VESSELS IN THE MOSKVA RIVER! IF YOUR COUNTRY IS BEHIND THIS...
MR. CHAIRMAN, I ASSURE YOU WE HAVE LAUNCHED NO ATTACK!
AND FROM OUR LATEST REPORTS, MYSTERIOUS ARMED LANDINGS HAVE ALSO BEEN LAUNCHED AT CALCUTTA AND HONG KONG!
BUT OUR IMMEDIATE PROBLEM IS THE DEFENSE OF THE UNITED STATES! WHOEVER THESE INVADERS ARE, THEY MUST BE STOPPED IN THEIR TRACKS! GENERAL, OUR COUNTRY IS IN YOUR HANDS!

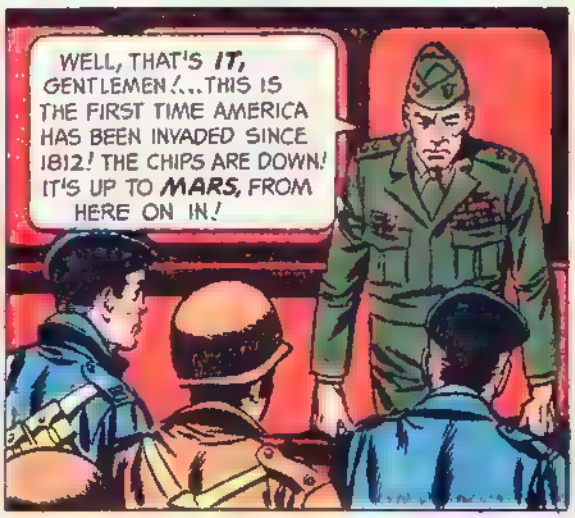

GENTLEMEN, YOU HEARD THE PRESIDENT! THE INVADERS ARE DRIVING TOWARD NEW YORK CAPTURING ALL THE AIRFIELDS, ARSENALS AND INDUSTRIAL COMPLEXES ON THEIR WAY! WE CAN'T USE NUCLEAR WEAPONS WITHOUT WIPING OUT OUR OWN PEOPLE, TOO!

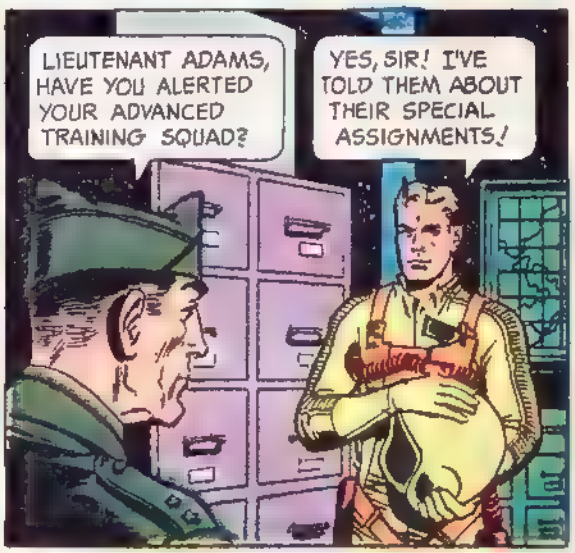

THAT LEAVES IT UP TO YOU, GENERAL! MARS WAS ORGANIZED TO HANDLE EMERGENCIES LIKE THIS! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THE ENEMY AND BUY THE TIME WE NEED TO BRING UP OUR RESERVES AND CALL THE FLEET BACK FROM MANEUVERS!
WILL DO, GENERAL!

SHORTLY IN THE MARS BRIEFING ROOM...

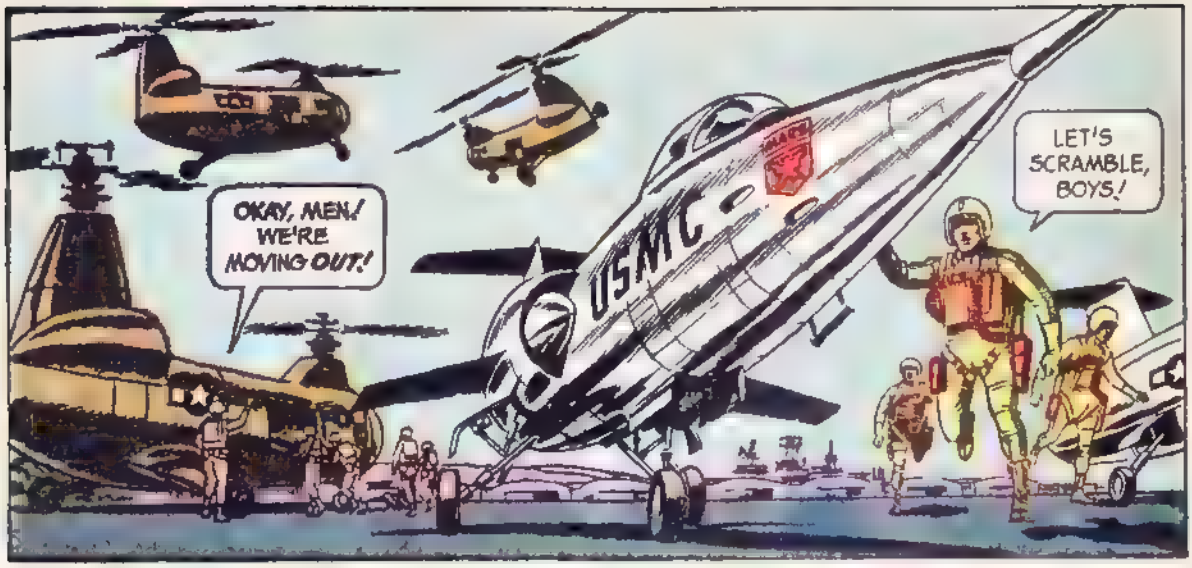

LATEST REPORTS INDICATE THE CAPTURED CRUISER IS APPROACHING NEW YORK! ENEMY ARMOR IS POURING UP THE TURNPIKE AND THE PARKWAY! WE'VE GOT TO STALL THAT BLITZ, BEFORE IT HITS THE CITY! NOW, HERE'S THE PLAN...

AS THE BRIEFING SESSION ENDS...


WELL, THAT'S IT, GENTLEMEN!...THIS IS THE FIRST TIME AMERICA HAS BEEN INVADED SINCE 1812! THE CHIPS ARE DOWN! IT'S UP TO MARS, FROM HERE ON IN!

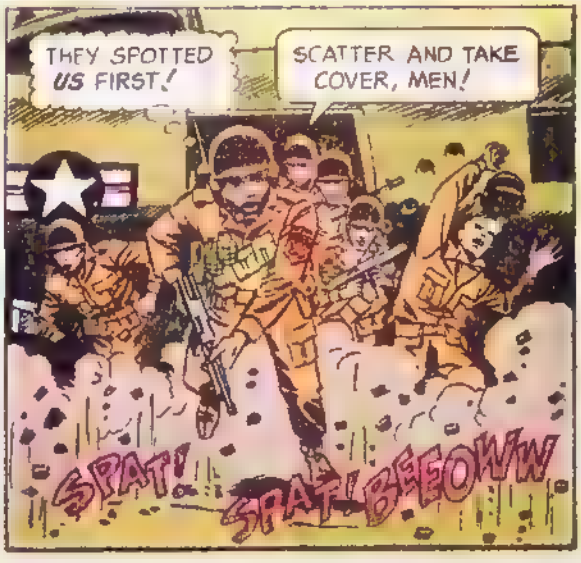


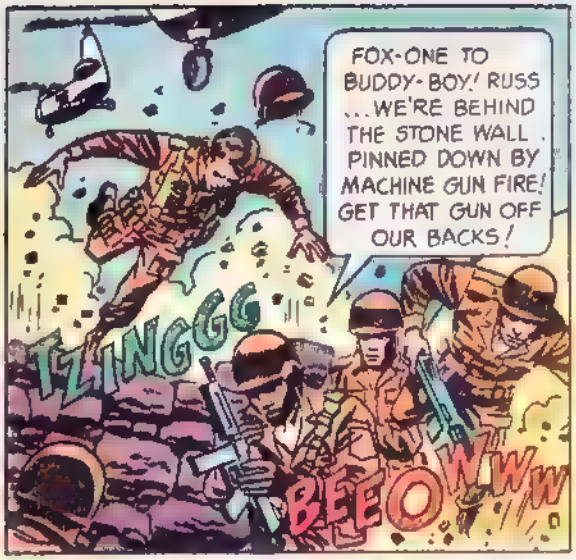
SOON, AT MARS AIR BASE...
SO LONG, LIEUTENANT! I'M TAKING OFF FOR NEW YORK BAY WITH THIS SQUADRON OF HOVERCRAFT! I'M UNDER SEALED ORDERS!
GOOD LUCK, HIRO!
HE'LL NEED IT!
VROOM!
USMC
SEALED ORDERS! BUT THEY'RE NOT FOOLING HIRO! HE KNOWS WHAT HIS TARGET'S GOING TO BE!
AT THE OTHER END OF THE FIELD...
LIEUTENANT, I HEAR YOU'RE LEADING AN AIR STRIKE AGAINST THE ENEMY ARMORED COLUMN!
IT'S TRUE, JOE... BUT WE'LL BE IN TOUCH!
YEAH! I'LL BE IN TOUCH! THOSE WHIRLYBIRDS ARE GOING TO DROP US NEAR THE ENEMY SO WE CAN SPOT TARGETS FOR YOUR FLY-BOYS!
AND I'M BACKING UP JOE'S RECONNAISSANCE SQUAD WITH A WEAPONS PLATOON!
5607
MC

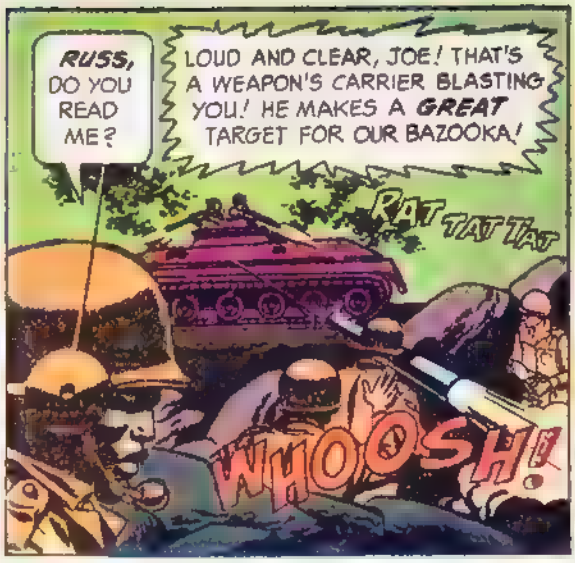

OKAY, MEN! WE'RE MOVING OUT!
USMC
LET'S SCRAMBLE, BOYS!

GOOD GRIEF! LOOK DOWN THERE!
IT'S A SHAMBLES! THOSE INVADERS DIDN'T LEAVE A BUILDING STANDING! WE'LL HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WHEN WE CATCH UP WITH THEM!

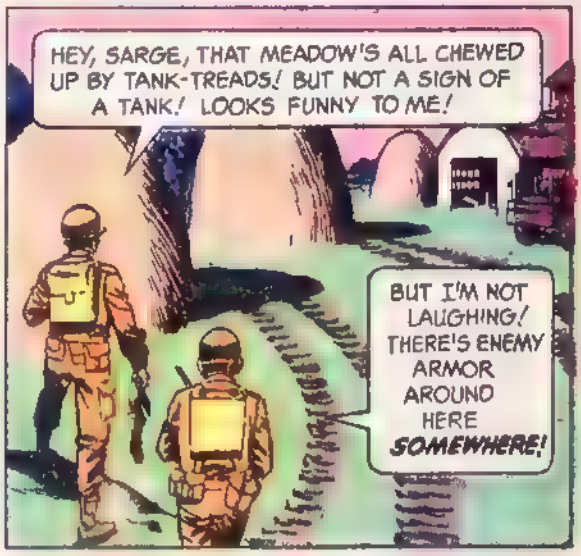
WE'RE COMING DOWN ON DECK! THE ENEMY MUST BE SOMEWHERE CLOSE BY! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND THEM!


THEY SPOTTED US FIRST!
SCATTER AND TAKE COVER, MEN!
SPAT!
SPAT! BEEOWW

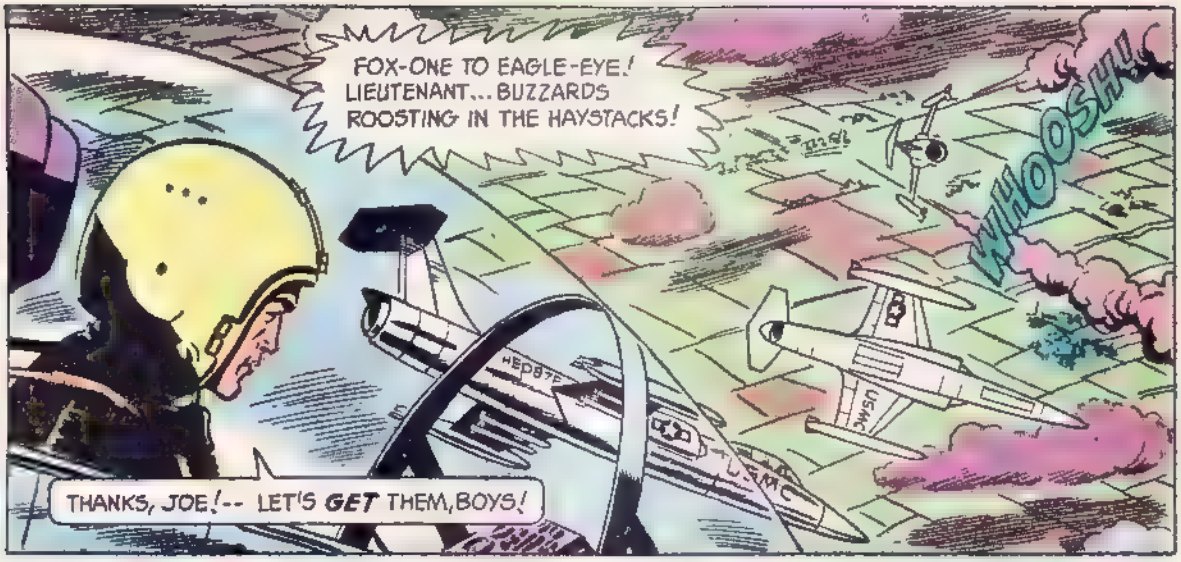

FOX-ONE TO BUDDY-BOY! RUSS ...WE'RE BEHIND THE STONE WALL . PINNED DOWN BY MACHINE GUN FIRE! GET THAT GUN OFF OUR BACKS!
TZINGGG
BEEOWWW

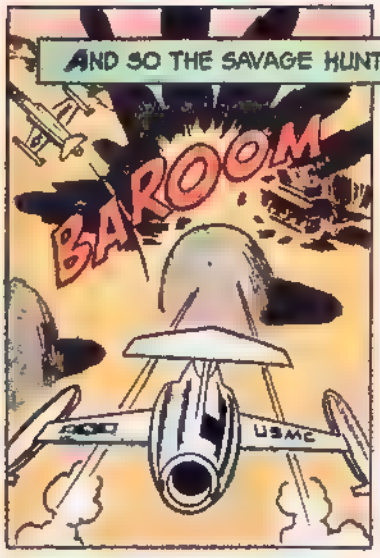

RUSS, DO YOU READ ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR, JOE! THAT'S A WEAPON'S CARRIER BLASTING YOU! HE MAKES A GREAT TARGET FOR OUR BAZOOKA!
RAT TAT TAT
WHOOSH!

USMC
OKAY! LET'S MOVE OUT! THE FLY-BOYS ARE WAITING UPSTAIRS! WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!
BLAM

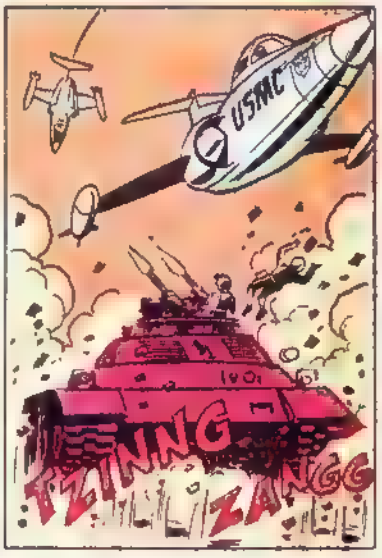

HEY, SARGE, THAT MEADOW'S ALL CHEWED UP BY TANK-TREADS! BUT NOT A SIGN OF A TANK! LOOKS FUNNY TO ME!
BUT I'M NOT LAUGHING! THERE'S ENEMY ARMOR AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

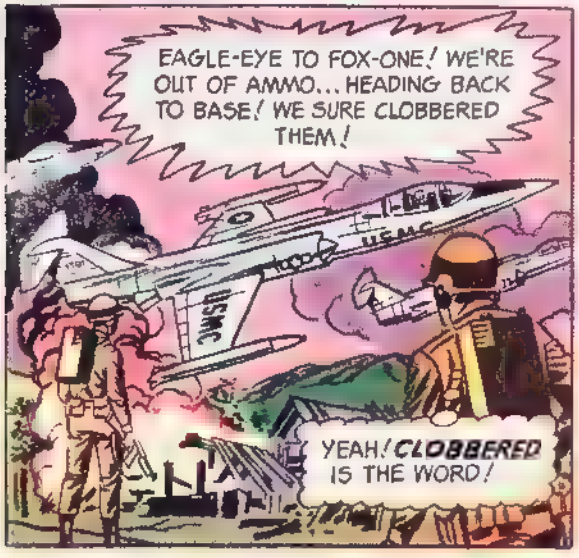
ENEMY TROOPS! THEY SPOTTED OUR PLANES! THEY'RE DUCKING INTO THE HAYSTACKS! WHAT KIND OF PROTECTION DO THEY THINK THEY'LL FIND THERE?
A GOOD QUESTION! AND I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER!
FOX-ONE TO EAGLE-EYE!

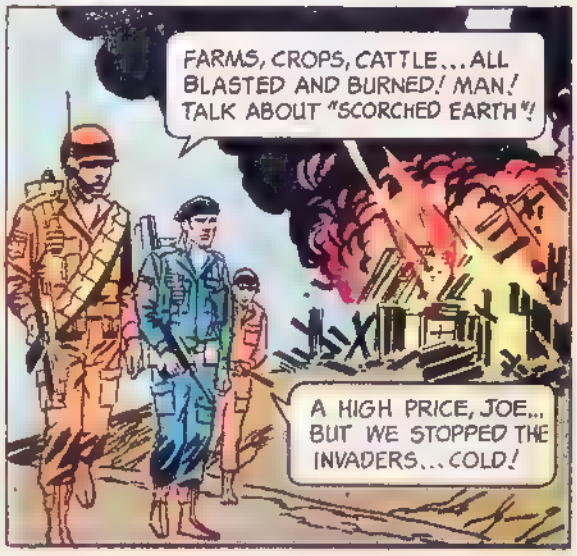

FOX-ONE TO EAGLE-EYE! LIEUTENANT... BUZZARDS ROOSTING IN THE HAYSTACKS!
WHOOSH!
THANKS, JOE!-- LET'S GET THEM, BOYS!

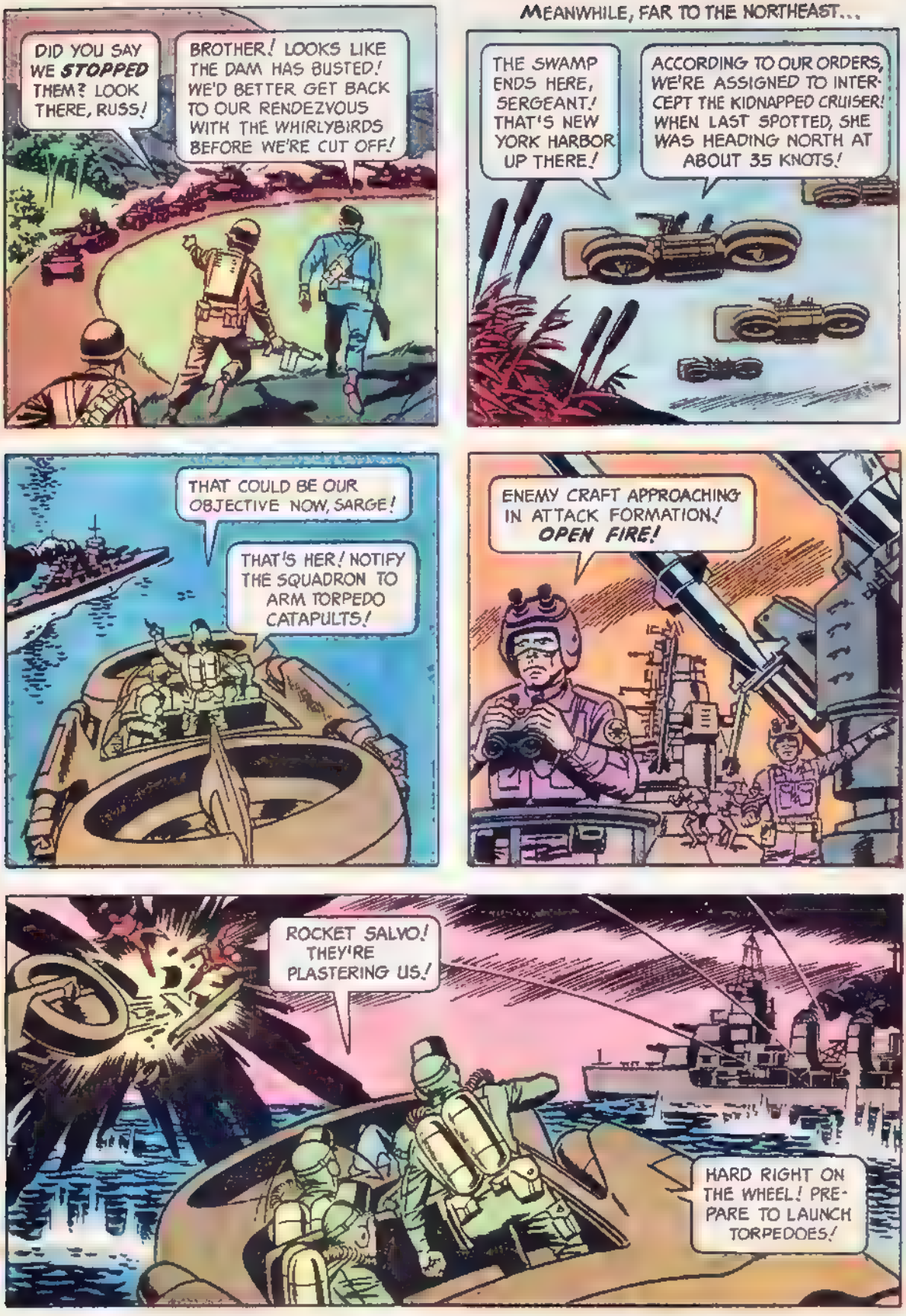

AND SO THE SAVAGE HUNT BEGINS...
BA-ROOM
USMC

BLAM!
USMC


USMC
PZINNG
ZANGG

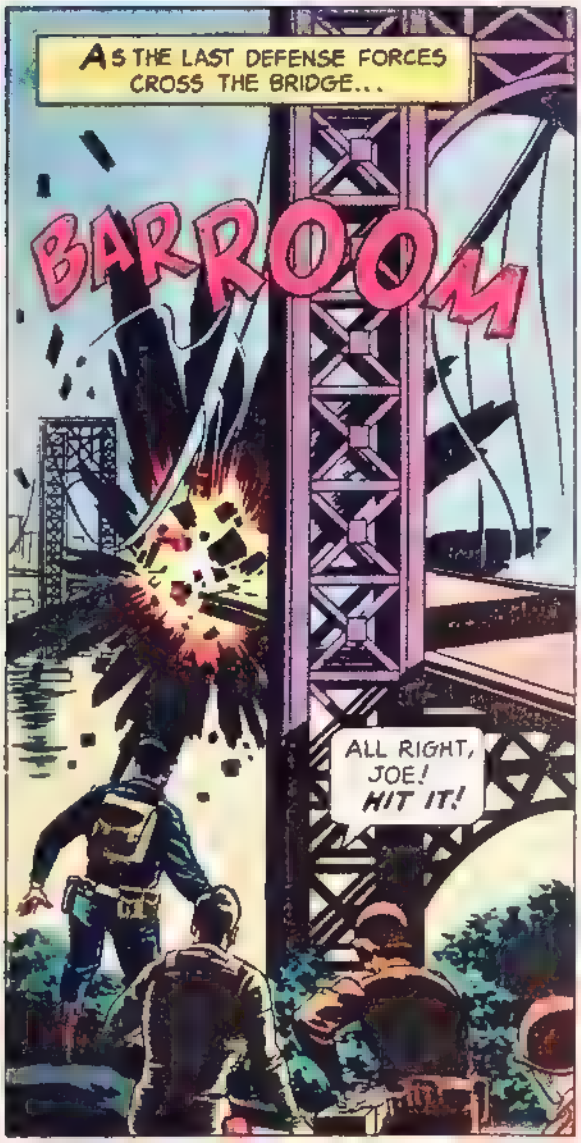

EAGLE-EYE TO FOX-ONE! WE'RE OUT OF AMMO... HEADING BACK TO BASE! WE SURE CLOBBERED THEM!
USMC
YEAH! CLOBBERED IS THE WORD!

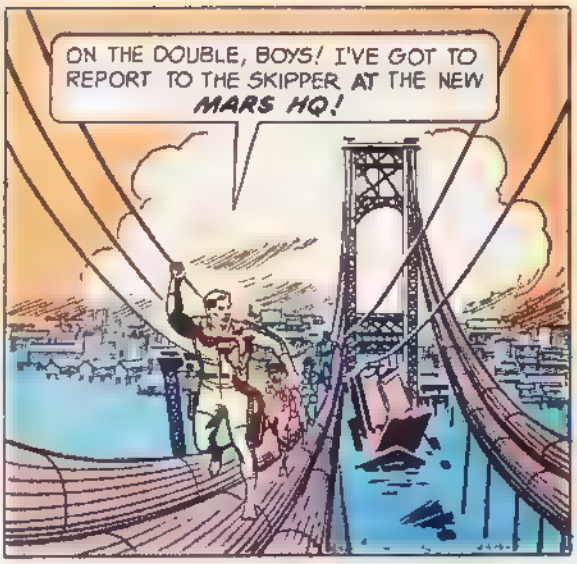

FARMS, CROPS, CATTLE... ALL BLASTED AND BURNED! MAN! TALK ABOUT "SCORCHED EARTH"!
A HIGH PRICE, JOE... BUT WE STOPPED THE INVADERS... COLD!


DID YOU SAY WE STOPPED THEM? LOOK THERE, RUSS!
BROTHER! LOOKS LIKE THE DAM HAS BUSTED! WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO OUR RENDEZVOUS WITH THE WHIRLYBIRDS BEFORE WE'RE CUT OFF!
MEANWHILE, FAR TO THE NORTHEAST...
THE SWAMP ENDS HERE, SERGEANT! THAT'S NEW YORK HARBOR UP THERE!
ACCORDING TO OUR ORDERS, WE'RE ASSIGNED TO INTERCEPT THE KIDNAPPED CRUISER! WHEN LAST SPOTTED, SHE WAS HEADING NORTH AT ABOUT 35 KNOTS!
THAT COULD BE OUR OBJECTIVE NOW, SARGE!
THAT'S HER! NOTIFY THE SQUADRON TO ARM TORPEDO CATAPULTS!
ENEMY CRAFT APPROACHING IN ATTACK FORMATION! OPEN FIRE!
ROCKET SALVO! THEY'RE PLASTERING US!
HARD RIGHT ON THE WHEEL! PREPARE TO LAUNCH TORPEDOES!

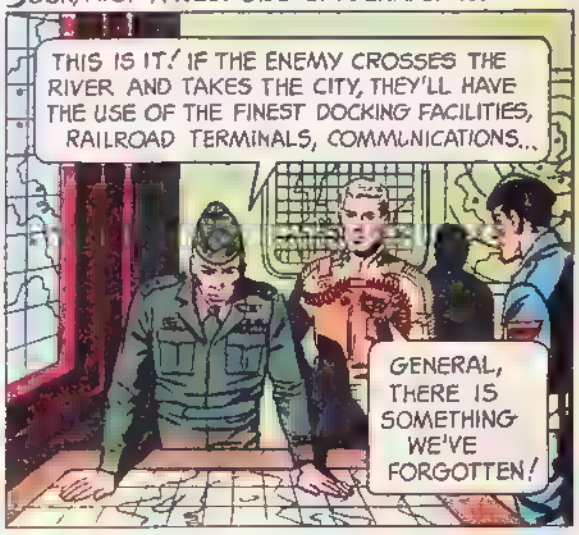
TORPEDOES AWAY!
AND THE TIN FISH FIND THEIR TARGET...
WHOOM!
GERONIMO! WE GOT HER BOILERS!
SAVE THE CHEERS! THAT'S A UNITED STATES CRUISER WE JUST SANK!... I SERVED A YEAR ABOARD HER!
SEAHAWK TO MARS! MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! SCRATCH ONE ENEMY CRUISER! WE'RE COMING HOME!
MARS TO SEAHAWK! ENEMY HAS SCORED BREAK-THROUGH!... WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!
KEN, THIS IS LIEUTENANT ADAMS! THEY CAUGHT US BY SURPRISE! WE'RE ABANDONING THE BASE!... THE LAST CONVOY IS LEAVING NOW...

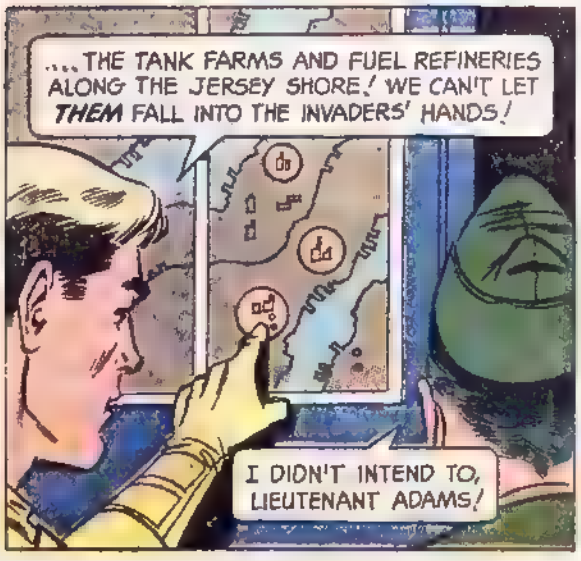
YOUR ORDERS ARE TO REPORT TO NEW YORK CIVIL DEFENSE COMMAND WITH YOUR SQUADRON!
USMC
MY SQUADRON... OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT! LOOKS LIKE EVERY-ONE'S TAKING A BEATING TODAY!
MEANWHILE ENEMY COLUMNS DRIVE NORTH, OVER-RUNNING THE COUNTRYSIDE...
AND AS THE MARS TEAM RETREATS...
LET'S GO MEN! WE'VE GOT TO BLOW UP ALL APPROACHES TO THE CITY!
WHOOM!
ENTRAN
PLEASE DIM YOUR
KEEP IN LINE
STO
PAY TOL
THE RETREAT ENDS AT HUDSON RIVER...
RESERVES, NATIONAL GUARD, CIVIL DEFENSE! WE'VE THROWN IN EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE BOY SCOUTS! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY LEFT TO KEEP THEM FROM TAKING NEW YORK!



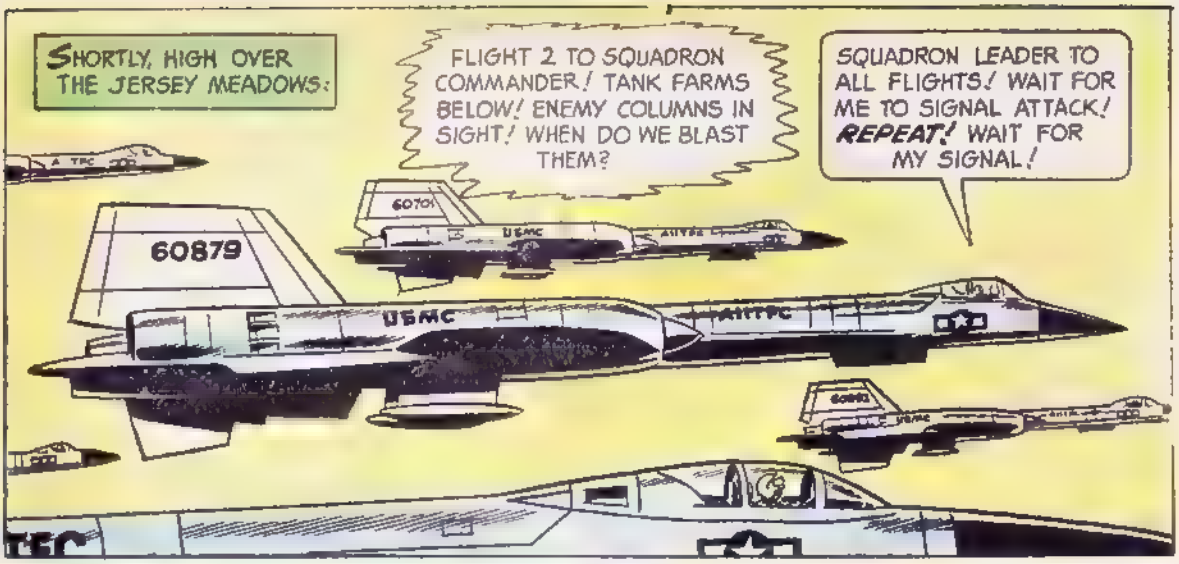


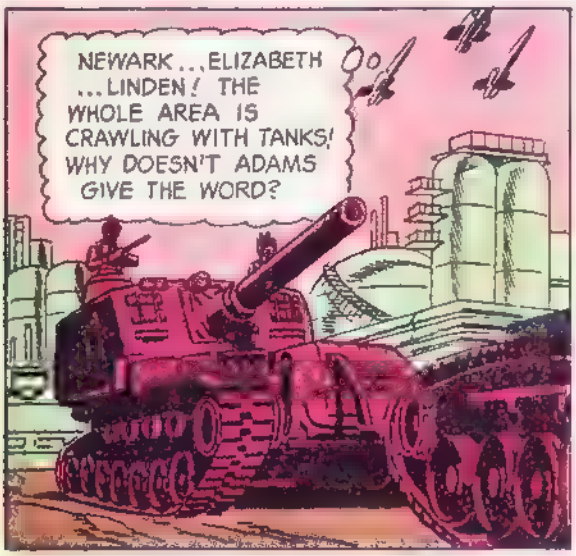
SOON, ATOP A WEST-SIDE SKYSCRAPER...


THIS IS IT! IF THE ENEMY CROSSES THE RIVER AND TAKES THE CITY, THEY'LL HAVE THE USE OF THE FINEST DOCKING FACILITIES, RAILROAD TERMINALS, COMMUNICATIONS...
GENERAL, THERE IS SOMETHING WE'VE FORGOTTEN!

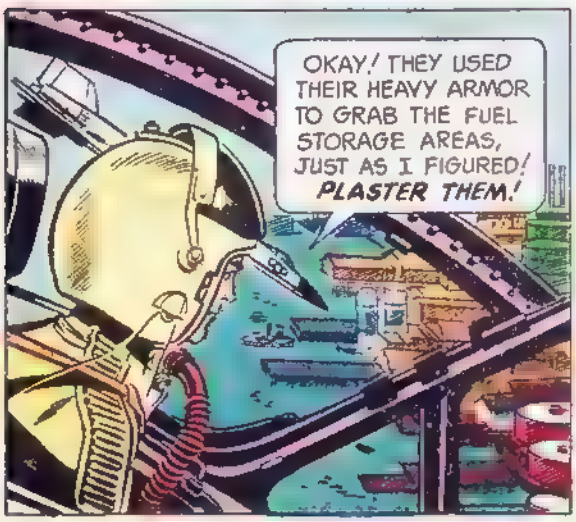

...THE TANK FARMS AND FUEL REFINERIES ALONG THE JERSEY SHORE! WE CAN'T LET THEM FALL INTO THE INVADERS' HANDS!
I DIDN'T INTEND TO, LIEUTENANT ADAMS!

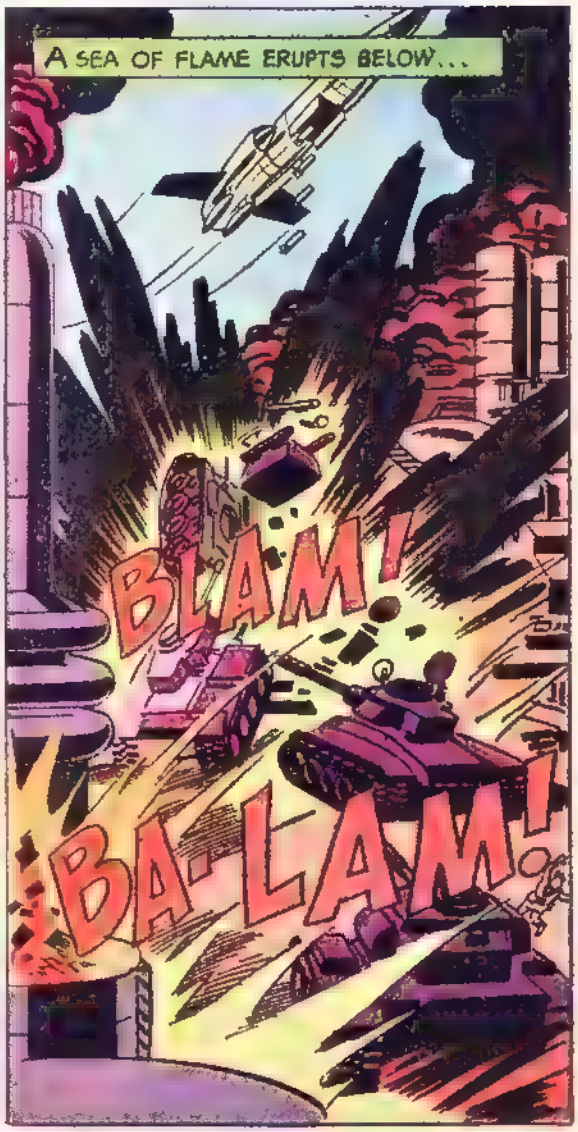
WE LOST OUR BOMBERS BACK AT THE BASE, BUT THERE'S AN A-11 SQUADRON— ABOUT TO TAKE OFF FROM J.F.K. AIRPORT IN 30 MINUTES. OBJECTIVE...TO DESTROY THOSE CHEMICAL PLANTS! YOU'LL BE IN COMMAND, ADAMS!
THIRTY MINUTES? I'LL MAKE IT!

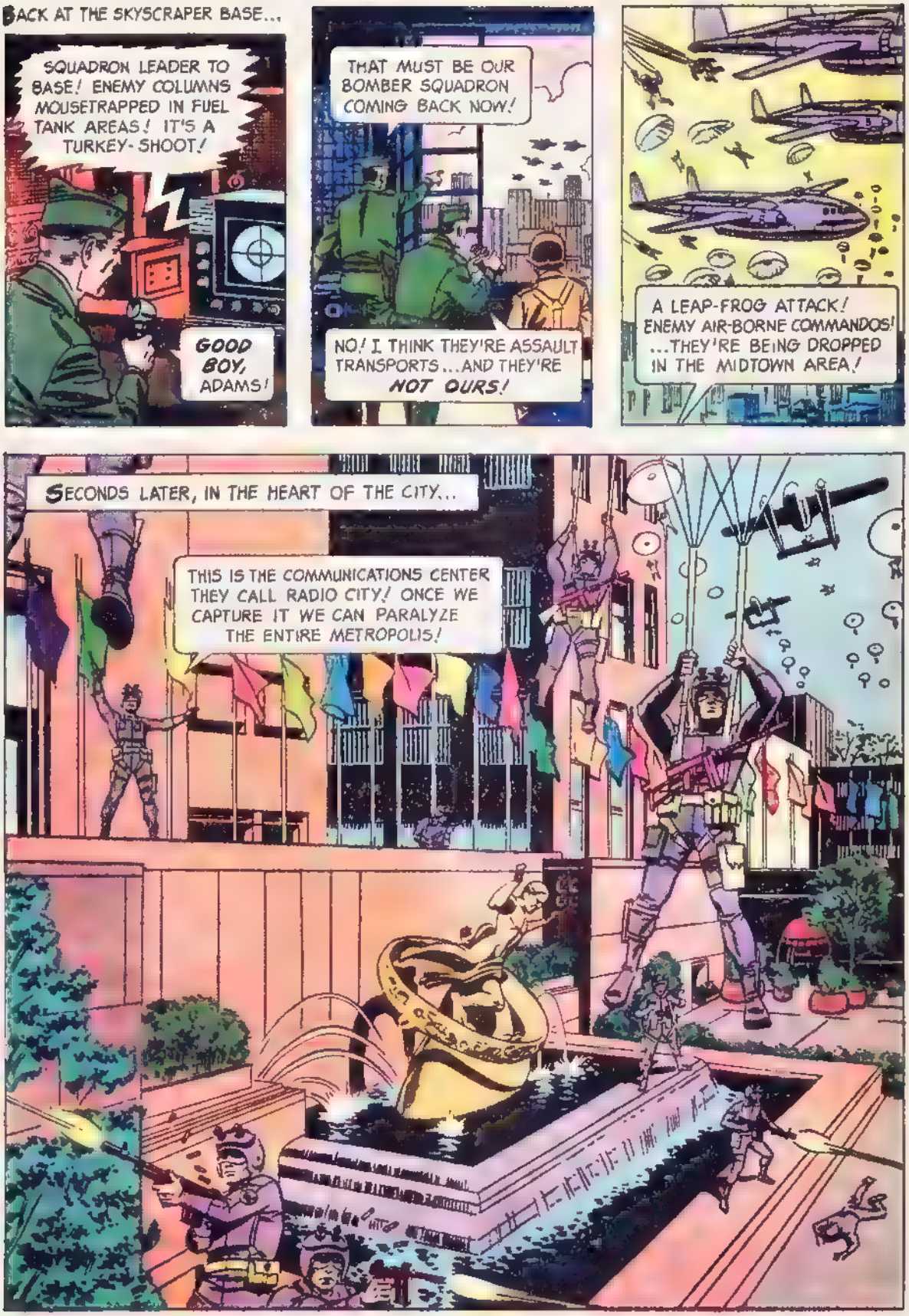

SHORTLY, HIGH OVER THE JERSEY MEADOWS:
FLIGHT 2 TO SQUADRON COMMANDER! TANK FARMS BELOW! ENEMY COLUMNS IN SIGHT! WHEN DO WE BLAST THEM?
SQUADRON LEADER TO ALL FLIGHTS! WAIT FOR ME TO SIGNAL ATTACK! REPEAT! WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL!
60879
USMC



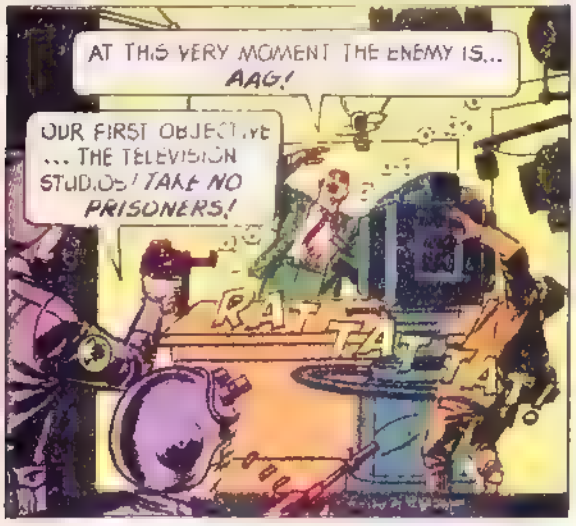
TENSE MOMENTS STRETCH ENDLESSLY, THEN...



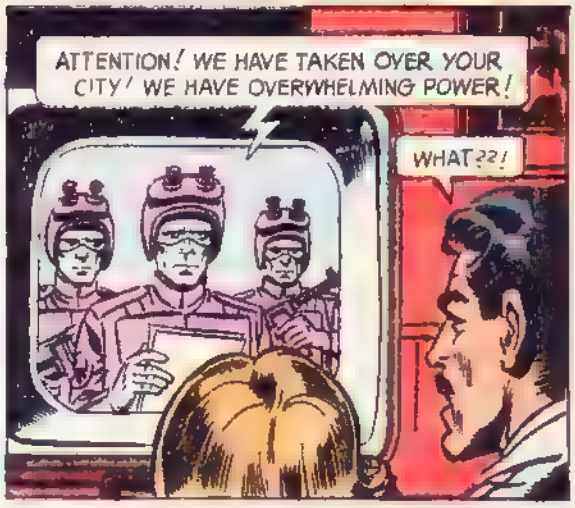


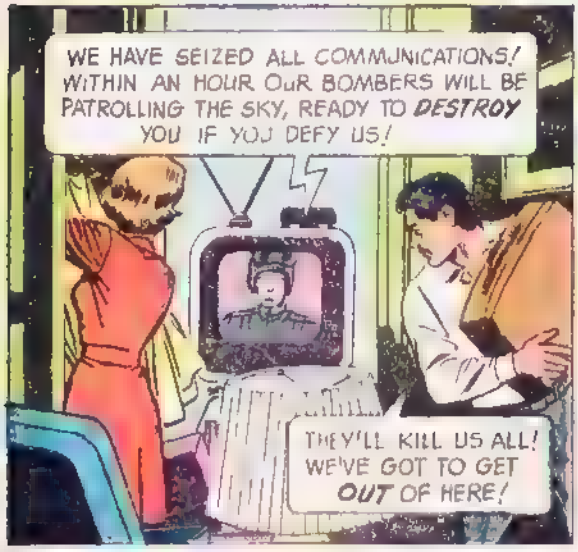

BACK AT THE SKYSCRAPER BASE...
SQUADRON LEADER TO BASE! ENEMY COLUMNS MOUSETRAPPED IN FUEL TANK AREAS! IT'S A TURKEY-SHOOT!
GOOD BOY, ADAMS!
THAT MUST BE OUR BOMBER SQUADRON COMING BACK NOW!
NO! I THINK THEY'RE ASSAULT TRANSPORTS...AND THEY'RE NOT OURS!
A LEAP-FROG ATTACK! ENEMY AIR-BORNE COMMANDOS! ...THEY'RE BEING DROPPED IN THE MIDTOWN AREA!
SECONDS LATER, IN THE HEART OF THE CITY...
THIS IS THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER THEY CALL RADIO CITY! ONCE WE CAPTURE IT WE CAN PARALYZE THE ENTIRE METROPOLIS!

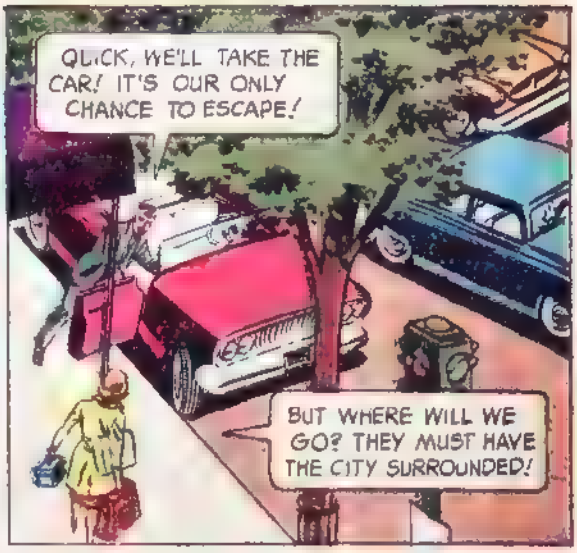
AS THE INVADERS SWARM THROUGH THE AREA...



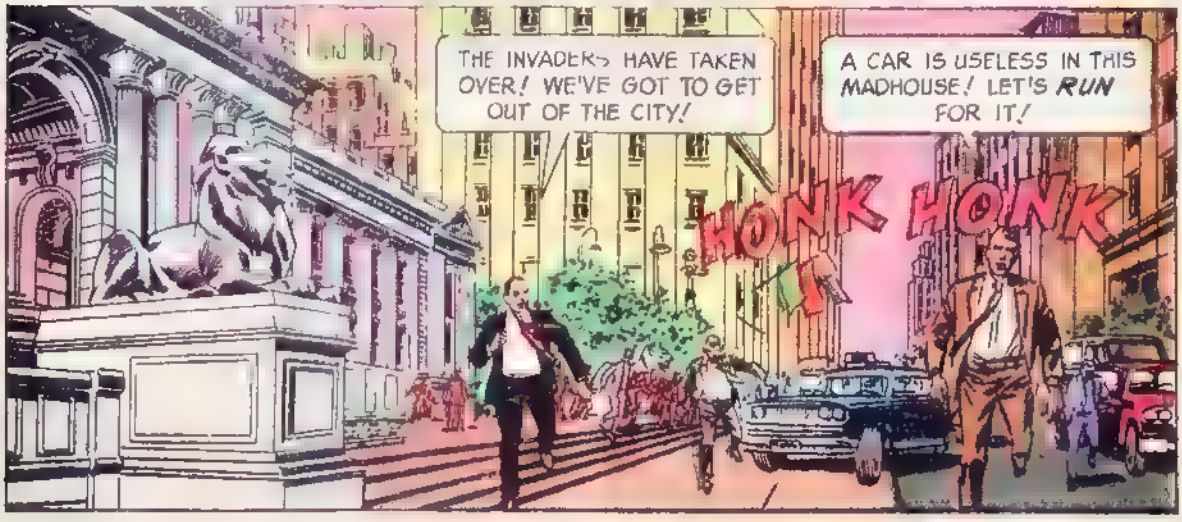
THEN, A GRIM FIGURE APPEARS ON THE CITY'S TELEVISION SCREEN...

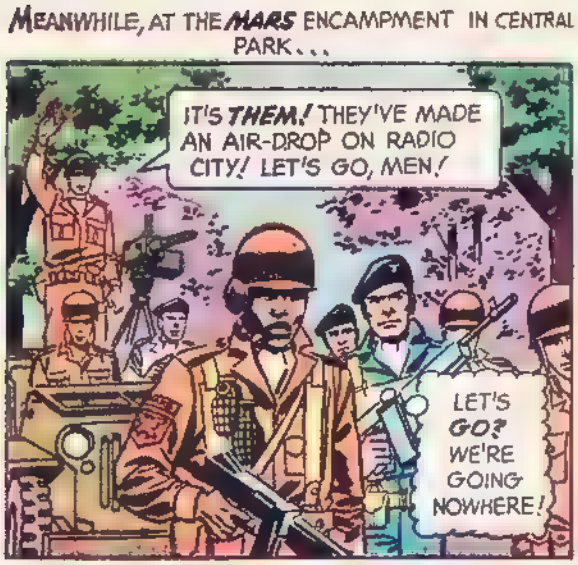



WE HAVE SEIZED ALL COMMUNICATIONS! WITHIN AN HOUR OUR BOMBERS WILL BE PATROLLING THE SKY, READY TO DESTROY YOU IF YOU DEFY US!
THEY'LL KILL US ALL! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

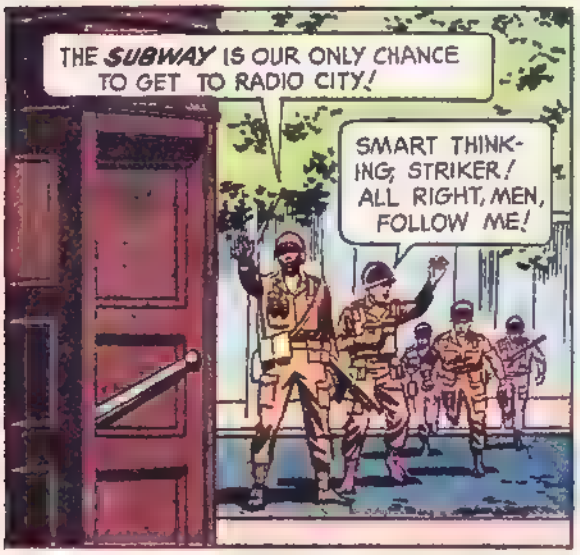


PANIC SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE! WITHIN MOMENTS THE STREETS ARE CLOGGED WITH TRAFFIC...



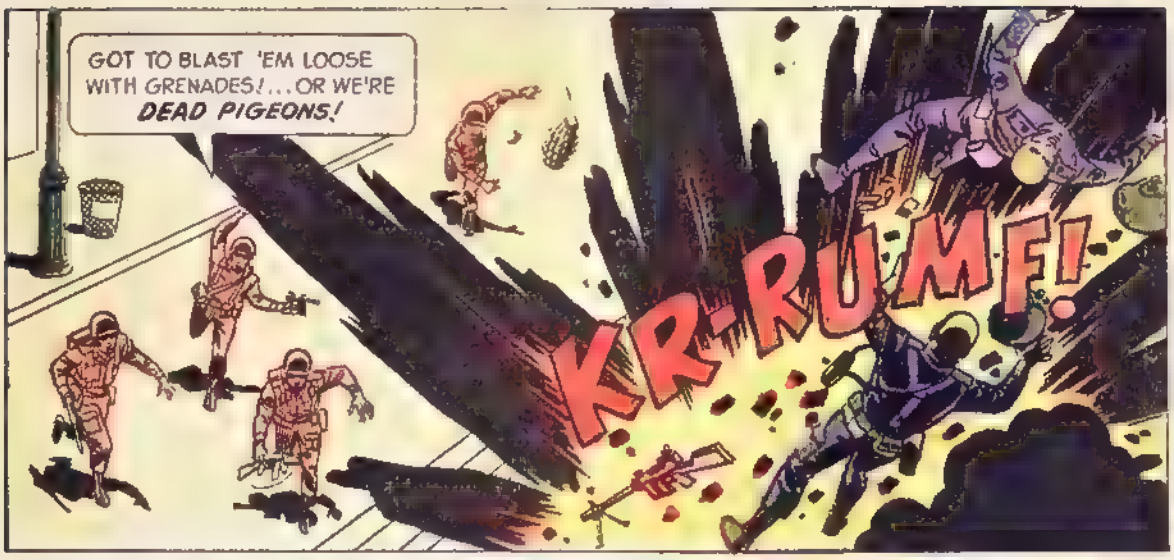

MEANWHILE, AT THE MARS ENCAMPMENT IN CENTRAL PARK...
IT'S THEM! THEY'VE MADE AN AIR-DROP ON RADIO CITY! LET'S GO, MEN!
LET'S GO? WE'RE GOING NOWHERE!

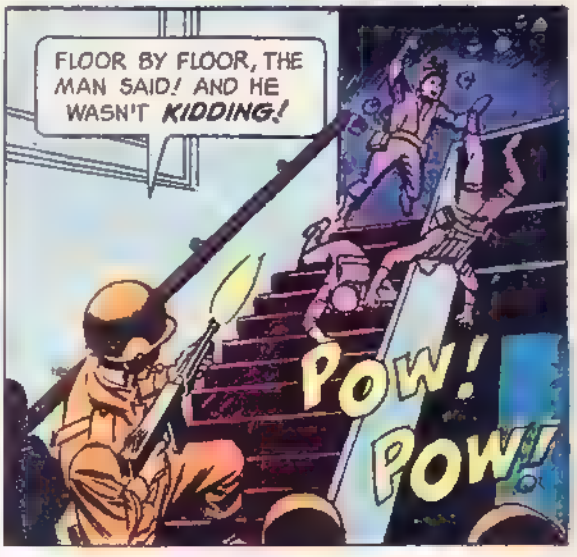
WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH! THAT TRAFFIC MUST BE BUMPER TO BUMPER FOR MILES!
SIR, IF WE CAN'T GET THROUGH THEM WE'LL HAVE TO GO UNDER THEM!

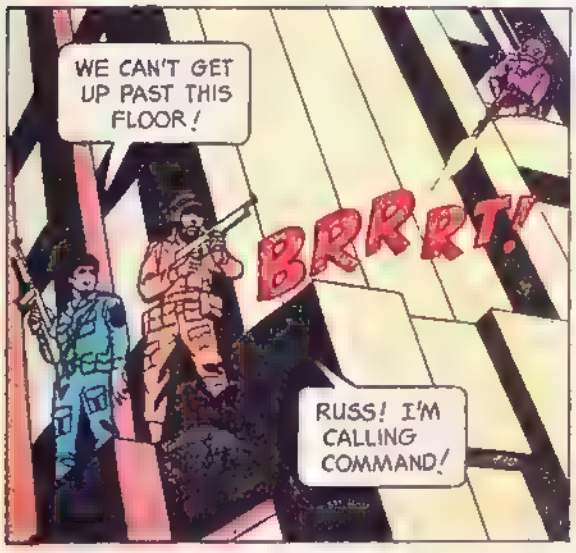

THE SUBWAY IS OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET TO RADIO CITY!
SMART THINKING, STRIKER! ALL RIGHT, MEN, FOLLOW ME!

THEN, AS THE MARS ERUPTS INTO THE OPEN...
CITY
Music Hall
RAD
RAT TAT TAT!
HEADS DOWN! THEY'RE ZEROING IN ON US FROM THAT THEATRE MARQUEE!
BEEOWW
TZINGG

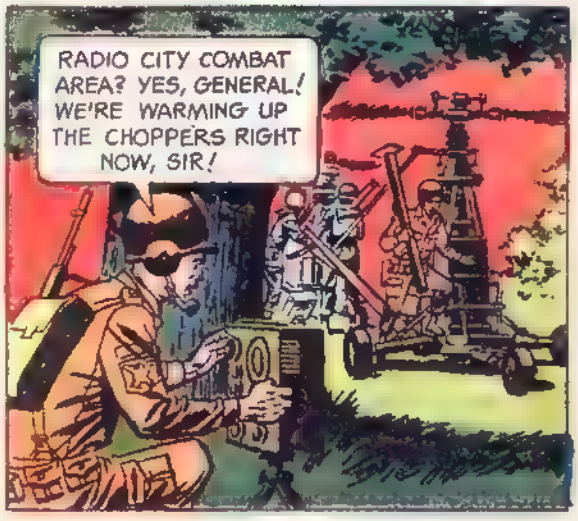
MOMENTS LATER, FAR BELOW THE JAMMED TRAFFIC!
SOMEONE SABOTAGED THE POWER LINE! THE TRAINS AREN'T RUNNING!
THEN WE'LL MAKE IT ON FOOT! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

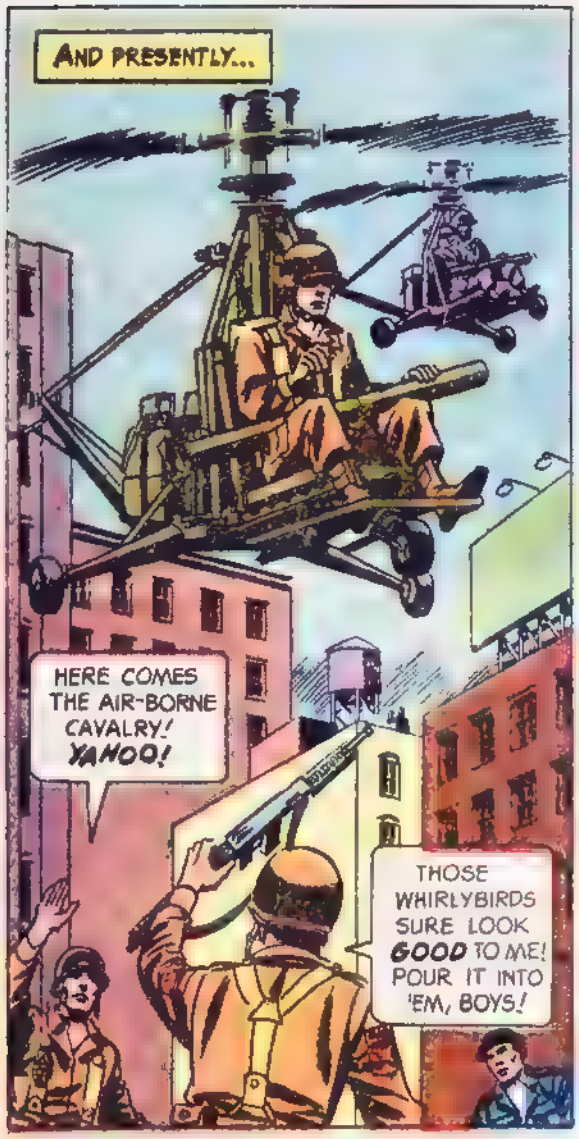


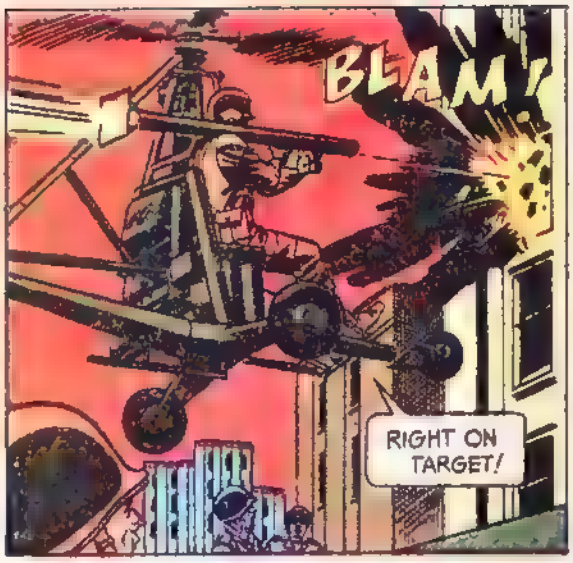


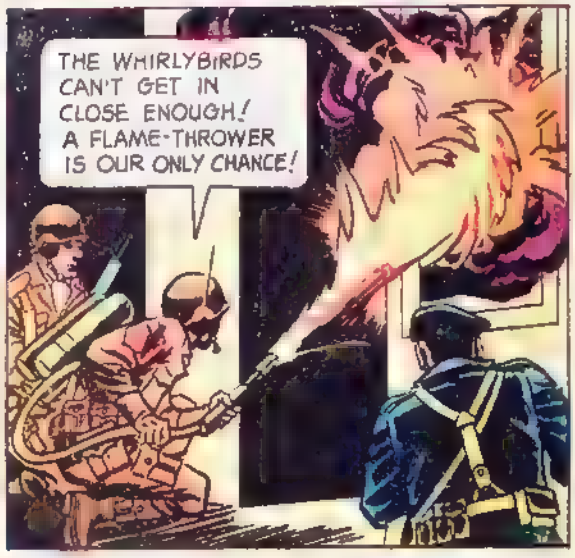


MOMENTS LATER AT AN IMPROVISED AIRFIELD...

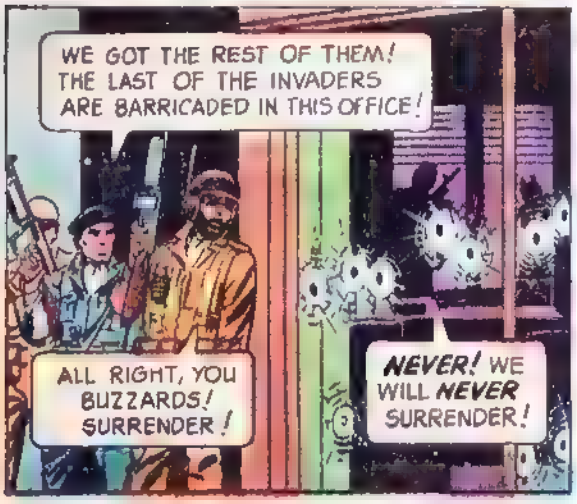






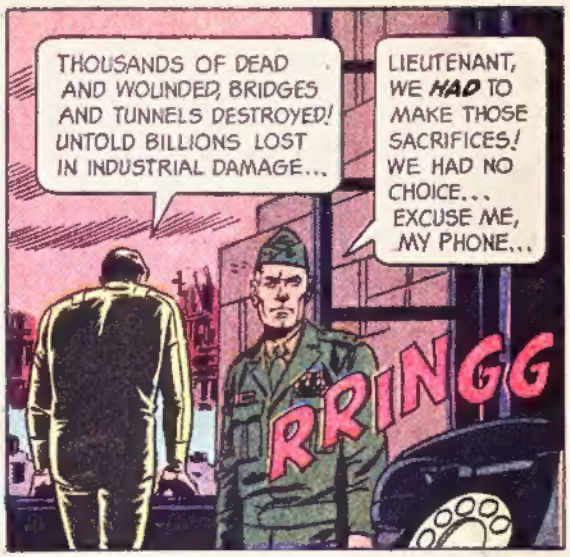


ROOM BY ROOM THE ENEMY IS DRIVEN BACK, UNTIL AT LAST...


WE GOT THE REST OF THEM! THE LAST OF THE INVADERS ARE BARRICADED IN THIS OFFICE!
ALL RIGHT, YOU BUZZARDS! SURRENDER!
NEVER! WE WILL NEVER SURRENDER!

THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE, SO THEY BLEW THEMSELVES UP!
KILLED THEIR OWN WOUNDED AND DIED TO THE LAST MAN!
THE PARTY'S OVER! LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP, MEN! THEY MAY NEED US AGAIN SOON!
BUT AS WORD TRICKLES IN FROM THE OUTSKIRTS...
BLUE-FOUR TO BASE! ENEMY RETREATING SOUTH FROM ELIZABETH! ABANDONING VEHICLES! KILLING ALL WOUNDED!
IT'S TRUE, SIR! THE ENEMY IS ABANDONING THE BEACHHEAD! THE REMNANTS OF HIS LANDING FORCE ARE HEADING OUT TO SEA ... VANISHING IN THE FOG!
AND AT MARS HQ...
INCREDIBLE! THEY'VE GONE ... AND WE NEVER EVEN CAPTURED ONE OF THEM ALIVE!
WE SEARCHED THEIR DEAD, SIR! NO IDENTIFYING DOCUMENTS! WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THE INVADERS ARE, OR WHERE THEY CAME FROM!

WELL, WHOEVER THEY WERE, WE PINNED THEIR EARS BACK! WE SHOWED THAT WE COULD TAKE IT ON THE CHIN AND THEN...
YEAH! WE WON, DIDN'T WE? BUT AT WHAT A PRICE!


THOUSANDS OF DEAD AND WOUNDED, BRIDGES AND TUNNELS DESTROYED! UNTOLD BILLIONS LOST IN INDUSTRIAL DAMAGE...
LIEUTENANT, WE HAD TO MAKE THOSE SACRIFICES! WE HAD NO CHOICE... EXCUSE ME, MY PHONE...
RRINGG

MARS COMMAND... GENERAL KRIPPS SPEAKING... WHAT?? NO! NOT AGAIN? WHERE?

GENTLEMEN, THE INVADERS HAVE STRUCK AGAIN! WE'RE GOING INTO ACTION... MOVING OUT BEFORE NIGHTFALL!
THE MARS COMBAT TEAM HAS ONLY BEGUN TO FIGHT! WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF TOTAL WAR! FOLLOW THIS GALLANT MARINE SQUAD AS THEY SLUG IT OUT, TOE TO TOE WITH A RUTHLESS ENEMY, BATTLING FOR THE GREATEST PRIZE OF ALL... AMERICA!
wood

KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

WEAPONS AND WARFARE

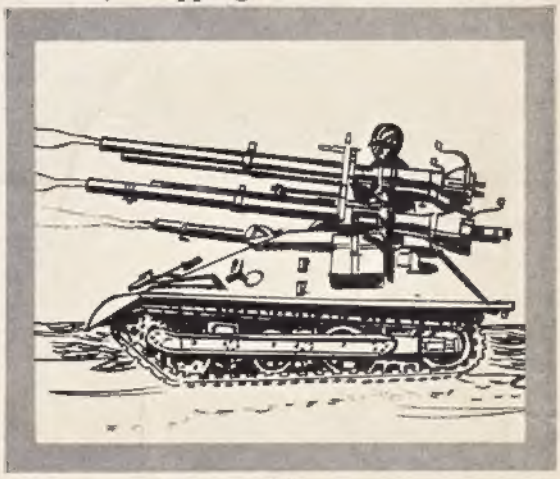
NUMBER 6

MODERN INFANTRY WEAPONS

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.

The mortar is used for high-angle fire against entrenched troops. The shells are fired by dropping them down the tube.

A savage weapon against caves and fortifications is the flame thrower. Compressed air jets the blazing fuel more than 50 feet.



This anti-tank vehicle mounts 6 recoilless rifles and a machine gun. Highly mobile, it is used for amphibious landings.

The "Terrier" ground-to-air missile represents the advanced weapons being added to the fighting equipment of today's soldier.

The marines are considering the use of this experimental "Rotocycle," a one-man aircraft adaptable for reconnaissance duty.

TOTAL WAR PIN-UP